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Poetry.

THEY MEET.

They meet to-night, the one who closed
his eyes
Unto the pain forever and the woe,
And one who found the mansions in the
skies
In all their splendor, long years ago.

What will they say when first their eyes
shall meet?
Or will a silence take the place of words,
As only saints can know how strangely
sweet
A rapture such as only heaven affords?

Will she who went before ask first for
those
Left far behind, those whom she loved
so well?
Or will the other, new to heaven's repose,
Question of all its meaning—who can
tell?

And will they wander where the flowers
deep
Beneath their feet there in the pastures
green.
Where the fadeless blossoms o'er the hill-
sides creep,
And where no piercing thorns are ever
seen?

One went so long ago, and one to-night
Took the long journey far across the
tide;
This only do I know, they meet to-night,
And meeting, both, I know, are satisfied.
—British Weekly.

WHEN YOU ARE GONE.

The sun will rise and set the same,
Men will work and strive for fame,
Forgotten soon will be your name,
When you are gone.

Flowers will blossom in the spring,
And silvery wood notes loudly ring,
As feathered warblers sweetly sing,
When you are gone.

Friends will grieve about your bier,
And on your grave will drop a tear,
You'll be forgotten in a year,
When you are gone.

Above you ever and anon,
Will pass the long years, one by one,
Remorseless times sweeps on and on,
When you are gone.

And millions yet will follow thee,
Gray age, glad youth, and infancy,
Will join you in eternity,
When you are gone.

The cradle, coffin, and the grave,
Will hold alike the king and slave,
The proud, the humble, and the brave,
When you are gone.

Age will mourn, and youth will laugh,
One-half will give the other half
A tear, a tomb, an epitaph,
When you are gone.
—Boston Pilot.

VILLAGE PHILOSOPHY.

When winter's chilly blasts have come
And earth is bedecked with snow,
And dangerous microbes freeze and go,
Don't walk about a-lookin' glum
Because the weather's cold and drear—
But be a thankin' old dame Natur'
For drivin' off the serenader.

When hot the sun shines o'er the earth
And Nature smiles on man's abode,
And puddles dry up in the road;
Don't sit about devoid of mirth
Because the atmosphere is warm,
But smile—and you will have good rea-
son—
You don't need coal to keep from
freezin'.

When Sol has passed beneath a cloud
And eager crops absorb the rain,
And empty cisterns fill again;
Don't sit about and groan aloud
Because the day's a little damp—
For your tired system it's a blessin'—
You've found a model day for restin'.

Miscellany.

THE OLD INDIAN ELM.

Beautiful and Historic Tree Now Standing in Maumee.

Toledo Daily Blade, March 25.

In the village of Maumee, near the bank of the Maumee river, stands a mammoth elm tree, towering high above the houses and other trees in the vicinity. Not a limb is dead and not an ugly mar

MAUMEE'S HISTORIC TREE.

is on its magnificent trunk. How old this tree is nobody knows. Tradition, unsupported by facts, says that when Gen. Harrison's troops were at Fort Meigs, across the river, an Indian, perched in the branches of this tree, shot into the fort and killed several men. Some of the sharp-shooters discovered the Indian and a well directed shot from the fort brought him to the ground. The old tree is one of the objects of interest in that historic little town.

There Was No Last Word.

A funereal air pervaded the dining room, for the conversation had drifted to death-bed scenes, says the Baltimore American.

"Yes," said Mrs. Prunepepper, in answer to a question, "I was present when my poor husband breathed his last."

The man with the barbed wire beard gulped down a sob and a large portion of baked potato.

"And what—"

The man with the freckles on his nose had sympathetic tears in his voice, somewhat confounded, however, with mashed turnips.

—"What were his last words?"

Mrs. Prunepepper glanced disdainfully across the table.

"I said, Mr. Billdew, that I was present when my husband breathed his last, sir!"

The silence which followed could have been cut with a knife, had not the boarders preferred using that table utensil on their alleged roast beef.

A Bit of That Tired Feeling.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, the Confederate commander, now dead, used to relate that in the hottest part of one of the early battles of the civil war he felt his coat tails pulled. Turning round he recognized a young man who had been employed in his tobacco factory previous to enlistment.

"Why are you not in your place, fighting?" the general demanded, angrily.

"Why, I just wanted to tell you that, if you don't mind, I will take my day off today!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

AS IN THE ENGLISH HOUSE

DESKS TO BE REMOVED AND BENCHES SUBSTITUTED.

Too Much Conversation, Letter Writing and Receiving Have Forced Proposed Changes.

When the pending changes in the arrangement of the hall of representatives at Washington are made, visitors to the capital will scarcely recognize the big room in which the lower house meets. American tourists who have had the rather grudgingly given privilege of seeing the British house of commons in session have been astonished to find that, instead of the great hall in which our congressmen meet, where each man has a desk and plenty of elbow room, the British representatives of the people sit in rows on either side of a broad aisle, each man having to be content with what space he can get on the crowded benches. After all the laudation of our system of seating our congressmen, we have suddenly discovered that the house of commons idea is the correct one.

The congressmen have to thank themselves for the change. The desks have proved altogether too comfortable. Instead of attending to the business for which they were sent to Washington, it is charged that the representatives put in the time when Congress is in session writing, reading or chatting, while some speaker is wearing out his lungs trying to make himself heard above the buzz of conversation. The only way to stop the objectionable congressional practice of opening and answering letters at the house, it was agreed, would be to take away the desks that spread out, fan-like, from the speaker's rostrum. This will be done when the bill passes. The report is being prepared by a committee, of which Joel P. Heatwole is chairman. Mr. Heatwole had this to say of the proposed change:

"The house of representatives is a noisy body. Under the present arrangement each member has a desk at which he may transact business incident not only to the proceedings of the house, but to his general duties as representative. Conversations are constantly carried on, irrelevant to and disturbing to parliamentary proceedings. The size of the house and the irrelevant noise is such that no man of average lung power can be heard throughout the hall. A deliberative body, representatives of the interests of 75 million people, ought to so conduct itself that every subject of legislative discussion may be heard and understood by those who are charged with the duty of legislating. Under the present arrangement this is impossible. The committee has therefore approved a plan whereby:

"The present hall is to be shortened from a length of 139 feet, including galleries, to a length of 80 feet, including galleries.

"The present floor is to be shortened from a length of 113 feet to 60 feet.

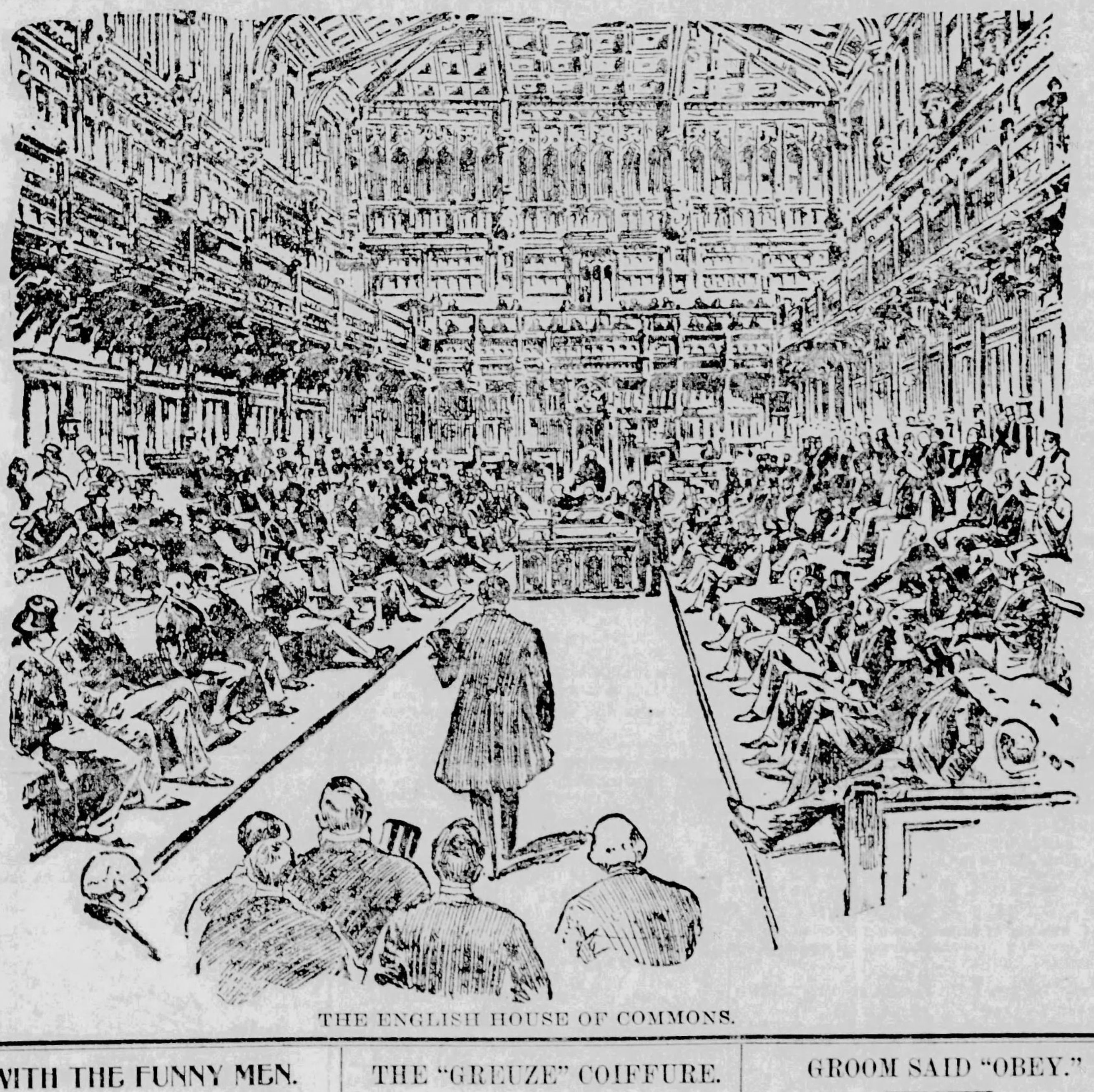
"The present galleries are to be brought forward to conform to the hall as shortened.

"The hall, as reduced in size, will be seated with benches or seats running parallel with the east and west walls of the chamber, half of them facing westward and half facing eastward, except the benches or seats in the northwest and northeast corners of the chamber, which will face southward. An open space 15x40 feet, will extend from the speaker's desk northward, and aisles between the seats. The floor will rise as it recedes from such open space. The chamber will have a seating capacity of 406. No desks for members or delegates will be provided in the chamber, which will be for legislative business exclusively.

"The space taken from the present hall at each end by the alteration described will be made into two large retiring rooms for members and fitted with tables, chairs, lockers and other furniture as needed. From these rooms there will be easy access to the chamber through fly doors fitted with glass panels. Each of the retiring rooms is to be 80 feet long and 39 feet wide. The galleries are to be supported by rows of pillars extending north and south across the retiring rooms. The entrance to galleries at the east and west sides of the chamber as reconstructed will be by a central entrance to each gallery, each entrance to be reached by a bridge passageway extending from the upper main corridor across each retiring room so constructed as to insure the privacy of the retiring rooms. These bridge passageways are to be lighted from above."

Arranged in the manner described by Congressman Heatwole the hall of representatives will be a compact room in which speakers can make themselves heard without difficulty, while listening members will be arranged in rows on cushioned benches where they must perforce give attention. The indifferent members will have the retiring rooms at their disposal.

It looks a little like treating the congressmen as schoolboys to take away their desks because so long as they have them they wouldn't pay attention, but that is exactly the state of the case.



THE ENGLISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WITH THE FUNNY MEN.

Plenty in the Wigwam.

Sullivan—What kind of an organization is dis here Christian Science?

O'Rourk—Faith! I dunno.

Sullivan—Well, I see a piece in de poiper dat dey graduated eighty healers in Boston de odder day.

O'Rourk—Ah! dat wudn't cut no ice wit Tammany.—Brooklyn Life.

Curious.

Miranda (visiting city friends)—My, here's her visitin' card.

Miranda's Husband—It says she's at home Thursday. Wonder where she stops rest of the time.—Detroit Free Press.

Timely.

Crimsonbeak—Our government always seems to do the right thing at the right time.

Yeast—What has it done now?

"Why, it has issued the new series of one-dollar bills just as the first Southern strawberries have reached our markets.—Yonkers Statesman.

At the Restaurant.

Archie—How do you prefer your lobster?

Tottie—Uncooked when I can get 'em.

Archie—In heaven's name, what way is that.

Tottie—Isn't it the live lobsters that have the greenbacks?

An Early Start.

"Mammy," said Pickaninny Jim, "was George Washington first in war?"

"Yassindeed."

"Well, I doesn' wanter 'sinuate dat anybody is in de same class wif George Washin'ton. But I wants ter call 'tention to de fack dat Dewey was on de ground befo' de wah happened, waitin' fur it."—Washington Star.

In the Springtime.

Artist—What would you charge me to pose for an hour as a wood-satyr?

Tramp—It depends now fer off de wood is; but if yer want ter sketch me as a stone wall satter, go ahead fer a nickel!—Puck.

Traveler Meets Bar Maid.

A consequential looking little man entered the commercial room of a big hotel not long back and gave a vigorous pull at the bell. As no one answered, he rang again more loudly than before. A maid servant then came in, and the following colloquy took place:

Servant—Who rang that bell?

Little Man (making the most of his height)—I did.

Servant (scornfully)—And who lifted you up to it.?—Weekly Telegraph.

How He Came to Find It Out.

Bill Nye was once chatting with Senator Shirley of Maine, and remarked upon the fact that he (Nye) was born at Shirley in the Senator's State, adding that the town had doubtless been named for one of the Senator's ancestors.

"I didn't know," said the Senator, "that there was such a town in Maine as Shirley."

"I didn't know it either," said Nye, "until I was born there."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Very Human.

Admiring Johnny—You look nice enough to eat.

She—And so I do; three times a day.—Tit-Bits.

Both Would Be Broken.

Mrs. Hiram—Supposing, Bridget, I should deduct from your wages the price of all the china you broke?

Bridget Brittledish—Well, mem, I think I'd loike the china.—Tit-Bits.

THE "GREUZE" COIFFURE.

A new way of arranging the hair has appeared. It is only becoming to slender faces and is called the "Greuze" coiffure.

BECOMING ONLY TO SLENDER FACES.

The front hair on the top of the head is combed back smoothly and flatly, but the fringe is softly waved low on the forehead. The sides are waved and puffed out. A ribon fillet crosses the top of the head.

One Against the Old Man.

He was the son of a worthy citizen, and had just returned from college, says Tit-Bits. His father was a brusque, matter-of-fact man, who had no liking for anything pronounced, and he noticed with sorrow that his son returned with the latest thing in collars, and various other insignia of fashion. The old gentleman surveyed him critically when he appeared in his office, and then blurted out:

"Young man, you look like an idiot."

Just at that moment, and before the young man had time to make a fitting reply, a friend walked in

"Why, halloa Billy! Have you returned?" he asked. "Dear me, how much you resemble your father?"

"So he has been telling me," replied Billy.

And from that day to this the old gentleman has had no fault to find with his son.

Maybe.

"Have you read what Marie Corelli says about society being a great marriage market?"

"Yes. It sounds as though she had been squeezed in a deal."—Philadelphia North American.

Stuttered Only Infrequently.

A story is told of a man who stuttered badly and went to an institute where they made such cases a specialty. His infirmity was so bad that even the expert in charge was aghast, and finally could restrain himself no longer.

"Heavens alive! my good man," he exclaimed, "do you always stammer like that?"

"O-o-o-o-o-oh, n-n-n-n-no," gasped the visitor, "o-o-o-only when I t-t-t-talk."—Newcastle Chronicle.

GROOM SAID "OBEY."

Wedding of the Duke of Marlborough's Cousin.

A recent wedding in London of much interest on this side was that of Miss Rosamond Guest, the sister of Mr. Ivor Guest, who was best man to the Duke of Marlborough, and his cousin, to Mr. Matthew White-Ridley. Miss Rosamond Guest was the only unmarried daughter of Lord and Lady Wimborne, all of whom have made brilliant matches. The day was wretched, and there was an American blizzard raging outdoors. The wedding took place at St. George's, Hanover Square, and the Duke of Marlborough was the only usher. He wore one of the most peculiar frock coats ever seen in London, and looked as if he had stepped out of an old coaching print. It was a rose wedding, in honor of the name of the bride. The clergyman made a sensation by insisting that the bridegroom promise to "obey" and the bride to cherish. The Duchess of Marlborough wore a black brocade with brown furs, and a toque of gray tulle. Lady Randolph Churchill wore some splendid dark sables and a brown cloth coat, which quite covered her gown, and carried a Granny muff of sable. She wore a toque to match. The nine bridesmaids

THE HON. ROSAMOND GUEST.

wore white and pink, with pink roses, pink velvet Tam o'Shanters, and pink cloaks. Among the gifts were a diamond ruby brooch from Miss May Goelet, and a small gold purse from the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough.

"Jove Laughs at Lovers' Perjuries."

Two old Scotch friends met and referred to the days when they had been sweethearts. At last he said: "Ay, Jennie, an' I hae na loved anybody since you. I hae never forgotten you."

"John," she replied, with a little moistening of the eyes, "you're just as big a leear as ever, an' I believe ye jist the same."—Weekly Telegraph.

Getting Even.

"Why don't you discharge your present doctor and see if somebody else can't help you? Here he's had you in bed for three weeks now, and you seem to be getting worse all the time."

"I would make a change, but this fellow owes me $60, and his bill foots up only $49 to date. I've got to work it out of him somehow."—Chicago News.

Our New Serial Story.

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THE HOUSE...... ...BY THE LOCK

BY MRS. C. L. WILLIAMSON

Author of "The Woman in Grey," "Fortune's Sport," "Lady Mary of the Dark House," Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Stanton, a celebrated traveler returning to London, meets an old American friend, Harvey Farnham, who introduces him to Carson Wildred, of the House by the Lock, and to a rich and beautiful young lady, Karine Cunningham, with whom Wildred appears to be in love. Farnham, who is rich, is staying with Wildred in his lonely house by the river. Stanton dislikes Wildred from the first, and he has a vivid dream that night, in which he sees Farnham drowning. The next day is Christmas Day, and Stanton, impelled by the dream, goes to call on the two men in the lonely house. There is a deal of mystery about his reception, but at last Wildred appears and says that Farnham has left. Stanton believes the man is lying. Stanton then returns to town, receiving, on his way, a mysterious telegram from Farnham to say that he has been forced to leave for America at once. Stanton has had an indefinable feeling that the telegram is a bogus one. In London he rescues Miss Cunningham in a cycling accident.

CHAPTER VIII.—AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

I would have given a year of my life to know what was the trouble and anxiety which so wrought upon Karine Cunningham. She was young, and it might be that her youth and her sex caused her mentally to exaggerate what was in reality a trifle; yet, even with my slight knowledge of her, I could not believe this to be the case.

Many conjectures passed in review before me, but that which seemed to carry with it most weight of reason was the idea that her guardian and his wife were attempting to coerce here into some course which was distasteful to her. Naturally the thought of an objectionable lover occurred to me, and made my blood run the faster through my veins. I could not forgive the unknown and possible for being a lover, even though he might be an objectionable one.

I longed for the next day to come that I might see the beautifud girl again, but scarcely in the same way that I had longed for it before. There could be no repetition of the half confidences of today, the suggestions of friendship (friendship—what a mockery!), the adorable glances which meant trust, and a gratitude which I had not dserved.

Lady Tressidy would, unfortunately, be present. My visit would ostensibly be paid to her. Already I began to dislike her and fancy that her conduct towards the young girl entrusted to her care must have been mysteriously atrocious.

No, I could not expect much from the call, having been blessed with an unexpected glimpse of heaven which it could not give back to me again. Still, I thought of little else until the coming of the very earliest hour at which I could show myself in Park lane on the following day.

Yes, Lady Tressidy was at home, vouchsafed a solemn footman. My name was announced, and I scarcely ventured to life my eyes on entering the drawing room, lest they should tell me that Karine was not there. Perhaps she was ill. Indeed, it seemed only too likely that she should be so. I wondered I had not mentally confronted that probability before.

There were a number of guests assembled in the room, it semed to me, despite the fact that everybody who was anybody was supposd to be spending the Christmas season far away in other people's country houses.

At length, when I had had a few words with my hostess, the crowd resolved itself into a dozen persons at most, and seeing Karine at a far end of the room surrounded by three or four vacuous-looking young men, I desperately resolved to out-stay everybody.

I had scarcely more than a glance and a smile from Miss Cunningham, and then I found myself obliged to converse with simulated amiability to a semi-young woman, who was anxious I should know how often she had heard of me and my "travels," and that she had read the two or three books I had been idiot enough to write. Half an hour passed. I had been passed on to other ladies, who seemed in my prejudiced eyes, to bear an astonishing family likeness, both in mind and face, to the first of the series. Three or four people had gone. One or two new ones had come in, but at last I had had the good fortune to escape from the latest on my list of acquaintances.

I could still see Karine. She had got rid of one of her adorers, but had a couple yet in hand, and it appeared to me that she would not be sorry to bid them adieu.

At all events, her face was as pale as a lily petal held against the light, her sweet lips dropped wistfully at the corners, and I thought she spoke but seldom. The smile with which she had greeted me had been fleeting, and even as it lingered there had been an expression in her large soft eyes, which it galled me that I should be too dull to read. It had seemed to me to say: "Something has happened since I saw you last. Why did you offer me your friendship, when it was too late to give me any help?"

No doubt, I told myself, that was but a morbid fance of mine. If I could have known the true motive of the glance I should have interpreted what appeared like unutterable sadness as mere boredom.

Instead of the earnest appeal or reproach, I imagined at most the eyes intended to say: "I have talked long enough with these stupid men, none of whom have minds above cricket or football. Relieve me of them, please."

But I had not even been able to do that, though I had tried, for as I attempted to oust the boldest of the group in my own favour, Lady Tressidy had swept across the room, with sharp rustling of silken linings and satin skirts, to claim me for an introduction to "an old friend who had longed for years to know me."

At length, however, as I said, I had contrived an escape, and was finding my way towards Karine, when, before I had reached her, I saw her start, staring past me with a white, frozen look on her face that for a moment blotted out much of its innocent youthfulness and beauty.

She was gazing in the direction of the door with dark, dilated eyes, and lips tightly closed in a line of scarlet that faded to palest pink.

It was as though into the midst of the gossip and laughter and brilliant light had crept a spectre which she alone could see. Some such look I had seen in the eyes of a dove which had been offered up as food for a constrictor. Involuntarily I turned and glanced behind me.

No name had been announced, though I had heard of the opening and closing of the door, and now, as I faced round in that direction, I saw that Sir Walter Tressidy and Carson Wildred had come in together.

Evidently this was not Wildred's first entrance, for, like Sir Walter, he had neither hat nor stick. He moved forward by his companion's side with the unmistakably-assured air of the friend of the house, and I instinctively understood that he had lunched with the Tressidys, and since that time been closeted on some business of importance with his host.

Unreasoningly, I hated him for his privileges. With more of reason, I hated him because I believed the look I had seen for a single instant on Karine Cunningham's face was connected with his presence.

That look was gone now. When I removed my eyes from Wildred, and turned again to her, her delicate, spiritual profile only was visible. Her head was graciously inclined towards the monocled youth who stood nearest her. She appeared no longer to see Wildred or Sir Walter Tressidy.

I was determined that the former should not approach her (as he seemed inclined to do) if I could prevent it.

I hurried to her accordingly, and shut her away from the room, with a pair of broad shoulders, with an air of monopolizing her which I should not have dared at any other time to assume. But was I not her friend? Had I not the right to protect her, if I could, from all that I believed to be distasteful to her?

Presently the callow youths, whose claims I had hardly considered, seemed to melt away, and I was left alone with her. People were going, and it was getting late, no doubt, but I did not yet mean to follow their example. After all—despite my dismal presages—it did appear that I was to have her for at least a moment or two to myself.

I had kept my word. I had outstayed them all—all but Carson Wildred.

"Have you quite recovered from yesterday's accident?" I asked, glad to share even so insignificant a secret with her.

"Yes, oh, yes!" She spoke hurriedly, and her eyes had moved, under a veil of lashes, to the distant group near the fireside—Lady Tressidy, Carson, and Sir Walter.

"You haven't reconsidered your promise that I should be your friend?"

She turned to me quickly, and her eyes brimmed with unshed tears. "So many things in my life though it is not so very long as yet, have come to me too late. Even—my friends—sometimes."

Before I could beg her to tell me what she meant Lady Tressidy had called her name, and she sprang up obediently. I followed suit, of course.

"Come here, my dear girl. Mr. Stanton, this is quite a momentous day for us, and I can't resist the temptation to take you into our circle and our confidence," said the elder woman graciously. "It is just settled that this sweet adopted child of ours is to leave us—and at short notice, too. She and Mr. Wildred are going to be married."

CHAPTER IX.—TOO LATE!

"Too late!" the words that Karine had just spoken echoed in my ears like a knell of doom.

For a few tremendous seconds, that seemed endless, I stood paralyzed by Lady Tressidy's announcement, unable to speak. Then I turned and looked at Karine. Her eyes seemed to have been waiting for mine, and for an instant I held them with my gaze, until they fell, and veiled the answer mine had asked with long shadowy lashes.

Never, I thought, as my thirsty eyes drank in the beauty that was not for me, could there have been another woman so wholly lovely, so altogether desirable. I could have fallen on my knees before her, to touch the hem of her dainty gown with my lips, and cry out my love and longing for her. But, instead, I was called upon to say something civil, and, therefore, hypocritical, to the newly-engaged pair, and then, as soon as decency would permit my escape, to go out from her presence for ever, and face the black loneliness of my darkened life.

Only a few days had passed since first I had seen the beauty of her face, but already she dominated my every thought, and I knew that there was no hope of surcease from the aching pain of having lost her.

Had I been obliged to stand by and see her give herself to any other man than Carson Wildred, it seemed to me that the blow would have been more bearable. But with my almost unreasoning aversion for and distrust of him, the thought of a marriage between these two was like the sacrifice of fair virgins to the foul blood-dripping jaws of the mythical Minotaur.

Slight as was our actual acquaintance, when measured by mere time, it appeared the maddest conceit on my part to believe for a moment that had I come earlier into her life I might have made a difference. But mad as I was I did so believe. Some voice within me, which would not be stilled or brook contradiction, cried aloud that I might have won her love, that she might have been mine, that only some devilish tangle of circumstances had circumvented the fate which originally had meant that we two should be all in all to one another.

It was perhaps the hardest task I had ever been forced to perform when after that ominous pause which doubtless seemed far more prolonged to me than to others, I held out my hand, as I was expected to do, taking Miss Cunningham's ice-cold fingers in mine, and wishing her happiness.

Then I was obliged to turn to Wildred, in whose eyes I saw, or fancied I saw, a malicious light of comprehension and triumphant defiance. But his hand I would not take.

"It is hardly necessary to congratulate you," I said haltingly. "You are one of the most fortunate men in the world."

"And the most undeserving?" It was he who added the words, as though he had read them in my own mind; and there was a slight, sarcastic rising inflection of the voice at the end of the sentence, as if he put it to me as a question.

Of course I vouchsafed him no answer, unless he found it in my eyes, which have ever been tell-tales. But in that moment I would have laid down my life could I have wrecked from my memory that episode of his history, the secret of which it mercilessly withheld from me.

I have a dim recollection of saying something more or less conventional to Sir Walter and Lady Tressidy, and then, at last, I got away.

I had fancied that not to have her face before my eyes, that not to endure the pang of seeing them together, and to escape into the open air, would relieve the tension of my feelings. But it was not so. The moment the door had closed behind me the agony of the thought that I had seen her perhaps for the last time, and the poignancy of my regret that I had not been able to put to her one question which rang in my brain, became well-nigh unendurable.

I walked rapidly away from the house, telling myself that the best thing for me would be to leave England at once. I had been a fool to fancy myself homesick, and to come back—to this. So far my life had been lived contentedly enough apart from the influence or love of women. What strange weakness of the soul had seized me that I should thus have yielded without a struggle to a single glance from a pair of violet eyes?

Yes, assuredly the sooner I got away the better. There had been nothing save a restless desire for home to bring me to my native land. There was less than nothing to keep me there.

Never to see her again—never again! I believed that my mind was made up, and yet I think I would have cut off my hand for a chance of one more moment with her—one more glimpse of her face to take away across the sea, even though she neither saw nor spoke to me.

I walked aimlessly in the darkness, knowing not and caring not where I went. I heard a clock strike eight, realizing suddenly that I was far from my hotel, and that I had wearied myself uselessly.

I must write some letters that night, crying off two or three engagements that I had been foolish enough to make, and explaining that I had been suddenly and unexpectedly called away. As I had walked I had made up my mind whither I would go. Egypt would be rather good at this time of year, I thought, and I had always promised myself when I should find the leisure, to make certain explorations of the Nile and its cataracts. There had also been an idea smouldering in my mind for a year or two that with my knowledge of the language, and a proper disguise, it might be possible for me to push my way into the jealously guarded Khartoum. Now was the very moment for some such experiments as these.

I hailed a cab and drove back to the Savoy, from a distant and more or less (to me) unknown region of London. Try as I might to keep my thoughts from the one-absorbing topic by dwelling upon the plans for the future, the effort was useless. Karine's face was before me, and again and again I heard her words, which might have meant so much or so little, "Many things in my life—even my friends sometimes—have come to me too late."

As I entered the hotel, my eyes dazzled by the sudden light, I could hardly for an instant believe that it was not an optical illusion when I saw in the flesh the face which had been haunting me.

But it was indeed she; there was no doubting that. People were coming into the Savoy for dinner, now so fashionable a way of passing the really dull London Sunday evening, and in a moment I guessed that she and her party were of the number. I had even an impression of a sentence begun by Lady Tressidy that afternoon, which would doubtless have ended with the information that she and others were dining at my hotel in the evening, had she not been interrupted, and so forgotten, as I had done.

There had been a dreary drizzle of rain outside and I was conscious that my long wandering through muddy streets had rendered me unpresentable. Still, my wish had been granted me. There stood Karine Cunningham, in white from head to foot; a long soft evening cloak, with shining silver threads straying over its snowy surface, hung loosely about her, for she had fastened it at the throat, and I could see a gleam of bare neck, hung with a rope of pearls, and the delicate folds of chiffon belted in with jewels at her girlish waist.

Her head was turned aside and slightly bent, a light from above streaming down on her uncovered hair, and transforming the copper into gold.

Sir Walter and Lady Tressidy were close by—not six feet away—and all were evidently waiting for some one—Carson Wildred, no doubt, I bitterly told myself.

None of the party had as yet seen me. Sir Walter and his wife were talking very earnestly together, and had perhaps moved a few steps from the young girl that their words might not be overheard by her.

I knew that, if I were wise, I would at once take myself off without announcing my presence, but a sudden impulse seized and overmastered me. It was a desperate one, doubtless, but none the less alluring and powerful because of that.

CHAPTER X.—"IF HE HAD COMMITTED A CRIME."

Karine stood, as I said, perhaps a couple of yards distant from her friends, and their backs, at the present moment were more than half turned to her. It would be just possible for me to speak to her without being observed by them, if I were both extraordinarily cautious and lucky. At any moment Wildred, who had perhaps gone to rectify some vexatious mistake about a table, might return. If I meant to take the step at all there was no time to be lost in doing so.

While giving myself a second for further reflection, and with the blood surging to my temples, I found myself with a few strides, beside her. Mud-stained boots and trousers were forgotten. I would waste no time in apologizing for my appearance.

What she must have thought of my pale and eager face suddenly bent over her I do not know. I felt that a great crisis in my life, perhaps in hers as well, had arrived, and my eyes must have shown something of that which stirred so passionately in my mind and heart, for she started with a look almost of fear as she saw and recognized me.

She uttered no exclamation, however. If she had, Sir Walter and Lady Tressidy would have heard and looked around, and my one chance, so desperately, snatched from fate, would have been gone like a bubble that bursts ere it has fairly expanded.

Without one spoken word I made her see that she must come with me, and the quick realization of my power over her, as she laid her hand upon my arm unhesitatingly, thrilled me to the very core of my being.

Most women would have refused to come or at least questioned my sudden appearance and intention, but not so with her. She knew that I had something to say to her which must be said, and it was her will to hear it.

She had been as pale as a statue of marble, as she stood leaning listlessly against the wall in her white dress, but as she moved away, with me life and color came back to her face.

I led her down the hall to a small public drawing room, and not once did she hesitate or look back, unconventional as was the adventure in which she was engaged.

Luckily the place was empty, save for two elderly French women, who gossiped and gabbled with their heads close together on a sofa in a corner.

"What is it—what is it?" questioned Karine. "Quick! there will only be a moment, I know, for they will see that I have gone, and will soon find me here."

Without any preface I came straight to the asking of the bald, crude question which was in my mind to ask.

"For the sake of—our friendship, Miss Cunningham, forgive me, and tell me whether you love Carson Wildred?"

She started and quivered almost as though I had struck her a blow, and her large, frightened eyes studied mine for a long second without answering. Then she said simply: "No, my friend, I do not—love him."

"Yet you have promised to marry him?"

"Yes."

"And you mean to carry out that promise?"

"Yes, unless——"

"Unless what?"

"Something—happens to prevent me."

"If you do not love him, something shall prevent. Let me help you. For heaven's sake, let me! Only give me an idea how it can be done—I ask no more. I will teach you what such a—friendship as mine can have the power to do."

I hoped to give her courage by the passion and force of my words, but, strangely enough, the bright eagerness died out of her face as I spoke. In some way I had missed saying the thing which might comfort her. If I had only known—if I had only known!

"You are very kind," she said, gently and sadly. "I am not looking forward to any great degree of happiness in my life but I daresay, after all, I shall get on as well as most women. I don't think anything will happen to prevent—what we were speaking of."

"Why is it to come so soon, then?" I questioned impetuously.

"In six weeks. It was all arranged today"—with a soft little sigh at the end of her sentence.

"Tell me this: Are you in any way being forced into the marriage?"

"Not by people—exactly. Only by circumstances. I—I can't tell you any more, though, believe me, I am grateful for all you mean, and all you would do for friendship's sake." There seemed a faint tinge of stifled bitterness in the last three words, though wherefore it should come I know not. If she had resented the warmth of my "friendship" after our brief acquaintance, what would she feel, I dimly wondered, should I forget myself, and be coward and fool enough to tell her of my mad love on the very day of her bethrothal to another man?

With all my strength I held my tongue under control, and heaven knows it was no easy victory, with those sweet eyes looking into mine!

"Tell me what could prevent it?" I persisted, imploringly. "If you found that he was unworthy would that——"

She half smiled, though without any mirthfulness. "There are so many degrees of unworthiness, aren't there? And I am not near enough to perfection to believe myself a judge."

"If he had committed a crime?" I went desperately on. And the words on my own lips made me start as though with a sudden revelation. I seemed to have assured myself of a fact which had actually taken place, rather than uttered a mere suggestion. The conviction grew within me that if Carson Wildred had not successfully altered his face and each characteristic of his personality, I should at once be able not only to remember but to prove that my haunting half-recollection of him was intimately connected with some criminal deed done by him.

"Ah, then! But it is wrong to wish that he should have been guilty of any wickedness. I think, Mr. Staunton, that as I have promised to be his wife we must talk no more of this—you and I. I have always had a horror of disloyalty."

"I know," I said, "that I have done an unheard-of thing in thus stealing you away from your friends to ask you questions which only the most intimate friends could claim the right to ask, but——"

"Oh," she cried, impulsively. "Somehow you and I have bridged over years. You are good to me—don't think I will misunderstand. I shall always remember you, and—what you would have done for me."

"What I shall try yet to do in spite of all," I amended. "I meant to leave England soon, but now—I shall stay."

"Yes—stay," she faintly echoed; "though you must leave me now. I—I would rather anything than that you were with me when they come to me. I will make some excuse for having separated myself from them. Only go now—please go."

As she spoke outside in the hall we heard voices and footsteps coming nearer.

(To be Continued.)

THINKS KISSING HARMFUL

suddenly sprung into national importance through her anti-kissing lecture, is unalterably opposed to the practice of kissing.

MISS E. MARGUERITE LINDLEY.

and points to her sixteen years' instructorship in hygiene as her warrant.

Miss Lindley will tolerate no kissing, no matter what may be the relations between the kisser and kissee. She writes to the newspapers to say that the practice is not only disgusting but positively dangerous. Poisons of catarrh, consumption, indigestion and other ills are given off in the breath and readily communicated to the person who is kissed or who is kissing. Even perfectly healthy persons should not indulge in this habit, for the breath of the healthiest human being in the world is only poison after all.

But Miss Lindley not only condemns kissing from a physiological point of view, but from a psychological one as well. Kissing, she says, will be regarded as a barbarous custom by civilized people of the future.

Mere Perversity.

"Dar's one of de sma'test mules in dis city," announced the proud proprietor of an ashcart to one of his patrons. "He unde'stan's eb'ry wo'd I say, same like he wa' a pusson."

"Hardly, I guess. Tell him to go ahead a little."

"Git up dar, Sunshine!" and the mule began to back.

"Look at that, now."

"Dat's what I'se tellin' you, boss. Ef dat mule don't unde'stan' me pehfect, how do he know how to do de opp'site every time? He neber miss since I had him, boss."—Detroit Free Press.

Suburban Revels.

"Isn't it awful dull and lonesome out your way?"

"Dull? No; somebody gets stuck in the mud near our house every night."—Chicago Record.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Panic of 1893.

"Please give the principal causes of the depression of the times that came on in 1893. Would it not have come if we had elected a Republican President?"—W. G. S., Linden, Mich.

There were only two causes. The first was the election of a Democratic President and Democratic House, on a a free trade platform. In 1884, when Cleveland was first elected, though the House was Democratic, the Senate was safely Republican, and all business men knew there could be no tinkering with the tariff, for the Republican Senate would not allow it. But as soon as the result of the election of 1892 was known, every business man knew the tariff would be changed. So every retailer refused to buy goods whose prices would be affected by a low tariff, and exerted himself to get rid of whatever goods of the kind he had on hand. Jobbers and wholesalers did the same thing. They would not place orders ahead with the manufacturers. The manufacturers, in turn, would not manufacture goods ahead. They would fill orders, but that is all. They would not buy raw material in advance, because they might lose on it. For instance, manufacturers buy wool in the spring to be manufactured and put on the market the next winter. In the spring of 1893 they did not dare do this, because of fear of loss. As a result of all these things, manufacturers reduced their force of workmen, or else shut down entirely. Men were idle by thousands. They had no money to buy, hence the trade of retail merchants fell off. The railroads had not so much freight to carry, so they needed fewer men. And by the winter of 1893 we had very hard times. Things did not improve to any great degree until the election of McKinley in 1896. Everybody knew that a new protective tariff law would be enacted, and all enterprising men prepared for the improvement sure to come.

The other cause was the silver folly. The agitation was so threatening that men with large financial interests became alarmed. The drain of gold out of the Treasury, and the issue of bonds to replenish it showed the danger of a drop to the silver standard. Many men who had money held on to it. They were not willing to lend dollars of gold value when they might have to take pay in 48-cent silver dollars, when the loan was due. The panic certainly would not have come if a Republican President had been elected in November, 1893.

Widows' Pensions.

"I notice in your paper of March 23, under 'Widows' Pensions,' that the law, as regards soldiers' widows that have married since March 3, 1899, are not entitled to widows' pensions. My understanding is that the law is those who have married soldiers since June 27, 1890. Please let me hear from you which is correct, and if a woman married a soldier some five or six years ago and soldier died recently, if she is entitled to draw pension under act of June 27, 1890."—C. H. B., Ashley, Ill.

Turn to the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of March 23, and you will find the whole thing explained.

The dependent pension law of 1890 provided that no pension shall be granted to the widow of any pensioner, who was married to him after the date of the approval of that bill—June 27, 1890.

The law of March 3, 1899, provides that no pension shall be granted to the widow of any pensioner who married him after the date of its approval, March 3, this year.

Both laws are of full effect, and you can not fail to apply them correctly. In the case you mention, if the husband was a pensioner under the act of 1890, his widow is not entitled to a pension; if not, she is.

Easter.

"In what year was Easter first observed? Please give some of the early Easter customs also."—B. V. T., Bowling Green, O.

Easter is the festival of the resurrection of Christ, and has been celebrated by Christians from the earliest times. However, no date can be given, for none is known. One of the most bitter of church quarrels arose as to the date of its celebration. Those who believed Easter to be a commemoration of the crucifixion, followed the belief that Christ was crucified on the day of the Jewish passover, and hence celebrated Easter on the 14th day of the first Jewish month. The others, attaching most importance to the resurrection, which was on Sunday, celebrated Easter on the Sunday following the Jewish passover. The matter was not settled until the council of Nice, A. D. 325, which adopted the present rule, that Easter is the first Sunday after the full moon which happens on or next after March 21; and if the full moon happen on Sunday, then the next Sunday is Easter.

The festival has always been elaborately celebrated. The Russians, and the Greek church generally, salute one another with a kiss and the words, "Christ is risen;" to which the response is made, "Christ is indeed risen." In nearly all Christian countries the day is celebrated with various ceremonies and observances. The best known is that of gifts of colored eggs. In the northern counties of England, the men parade the streets on Easter, and claim the privilege of lifting every woman three times from the ground, receiving in payment a kiss or a silver sixpence.

Territorial Expansion.

E. C. K., Antwerp, O.:—People who oppose territorial expansion have not read the history of their country to good purpose. A new slice of land has been annexed every 15 years, on an average, since 1776.

In 1783 there were but 13 states; now there are 45, and each of the 32 has been acquired by annexation. In 1783 the United States had but 827,844. Now it has 3,609,884 square miles of land, 2,782,000 added by annexation.

Louisiana was purchased from the French in 1803 for $10,000,000; Florida was taken from Spain in 1819 for $5,000,000; the Texan republic was added in 1845, and by treaty with Mexico in 1848 the United States acquired the territory now comprising California, New Mexico, part of Arizona, Utah and Colorado by paying $18,250,000. In 1853 the Mesilla valley, Arizona's southern border, was purchased for $10,000,000. Alaska was purchased from Russia in 1867 for $7,200,000. Hawaii has just been annexed, making the seventh "expansion" in the history of the country.

Every acquisition, with the exception of the purchase of Alaska under the Johnson administration, was made under a Democratic President, as will be seen from the following table showing the territory gained by the United States:

Name.	Sq. Miles.	Year.	President
Louisiana	1,171,931	1803	Jefferson
Florida	59,268	1819	Monroe
Texas	376,133	1845	Polk
Mexican cession	545,783	1848	Polk
Gadsden purchase	45,535	1853	Pierce
Alaska	577,390	1867	Johnson

Total acquired 2,776,050

Hawaii has 6,640 square miles of area; Porto Rico, 3,670; the Philippines, 114,326 square miles.

Gold and Silver.

"I, being a gold standard Republican, am confronted with this argument; suppose we were under the single gold standard, and all silver and paper were redeemable in gold on presentation to the Treasury. The question is this, representing the Treasury as A: Suppose A had $10 in gold, and would pay his employe (B) with paper, and A would write out a form like this: 'Will pay B $10 in gold on presentation.' Suppose C would come along and want pay from A: A would ask him if he would just as soon take paper. C answer yes, and A writes a form similar to B's. Then suppose C and B both come at the same time for the gold and demand it, what would A do. The argument goes on to say that there could not be enough gold to carry on the business of this country, hence the above example. Is there any truth in this?"—E. A. P., Kingfisher, Okla.

The country is on the single gold standard, and has been for many years. No such condition has ever arisen, nor is it likely to, because business men are not fools. The Treasury always keep a heavy gold reserve of $100,000,000 or over. At present it is very much larger. It is practically impossible for any combination of men to get together $100,000,000 and more of greenbacks and Sherman notes, and present them at one time.

Again, what would be their purpose in doing it? How would it help them? They could gain nothing by it. Men of affairs are not in the habit of doing the silly things that storebox loafers who spend their time talking silver foolishness imagine they might do.

As we stated above, we have been on the single gold standard for years. It does not mean what the fool who propounded the question to you thinks it means. It does not mean that all debts are to be settled in gold.

In point of fact, there is not gold enough in the country to require all payments in gold. There is not silver enough, nor enough undug in all the mines of the United States, to meet requirements, if all debts had to be settled in silver. There is not enough gold and silver together to meet that requirement.

But nobody is in favor of any such requirement. The government has more gold than it needs. It can not get rid of it, for business men don't want it. Nor do they want silver. In the great Eastern cities it is rare to see silver dollars. Men won't take them if they can help it. All prefer paper, because of the convenience.

You must remember that over 95 per cent of the business of the country is done without actual money, through the use of bank credits and bank paper. The currency question is simply which shall be the "dollar"—a dollar's worth of gold, as it is now, or 47 cents' worth of silver. The amount of either has no relation to the problem.

Peter's Pence.

"Will you give The Blade readers a history of how and when Peter's Pence came about? We know it is a tax, but under what circumstances it came about is a mystery."—J. S., Kendallville, Ind.

Peter's pence was originally a tax, but it is now a voluntary collection, the same as any other special church collection. The pope is considered by Catholics to be the successor of St. Peter. Hence Peter's pence was a tax of one penny per year, paid on St. Peter's day by every family which possessed 30 pennyworth of property. It was first established by Offa, king of the Mercians, in A. D. 795, when Leo III. was pope.

It is now a voluntary collection, made in Catholic churches, and is the only revenue of the Papal court.

River Formation.

"Is a river-bed formed by the waves of the ocean washing backward, or is it formed first at the source by the river washing downward?"—H. L. G., Lancaster, Wis.

By the second way, of course. By what fantastic course of imagination did you arrive at the conclusion that the waves of the Gulf of Mexico washed back to Minnesota to form the bed of the Mississippi? Suppose a new area of several thousand square miles were lifted by some upheaval from the sea bottom. It would have no rivers. It would be irregular in surface. A heavy rain falls. The water, under the influence of gravity, seeks lower levels. Wherever it ran, it would cut small channels. With every subsequent rains, these channels would deepen, until river beds would form.

No Use Writing.

"Please give me the address of Hon. J. H. Choate, U. S. ambassador to England. Also tell if a person can, through him, obtain information or help to recover property in chancery?"—Inquirer, Rippey, Ia.

The rules above forbid the editor of the Question Bureau from giving addresses. Besides, it is no use writing on that subject. Ambassadors, ministers and consuls, have public duties, but the prosecution of private claims of that kind are no part of them. The way to do is to put the matter in charge of a competent lawyer, give him a power of attorney, and send him over to investigate.

State Laws.

"Tell me how best to proceed to get a copy of the law in any state, bearing on any special subject."—P. C., Waterloo, Ky.

Write to the Secretary of State of that state, at its capital; tell him what laws you want, and ask if the state has any copies to sell, and what the price is.

Railway Junctions.

"What is a railway junction? If a road, branch off from the main line, say 10 or 15 miles long, is the station from whence it branches a junction point? If a railroad intersects itself, is the point of intersection a junction point, or must a road be intersected by a different road from itself to constitute a junction point?"—J. J. M., Mt. Alto, Va.

The word junction, in this sense, means simply the place of joining. It is properly applied where any two lines of track, running in different directions, join. It don't matter whether they belong to the same company or not. Of course, the term is never applied to the switch where a mere siding comes in, but to lines of regular track.

Distance to Manila.

"How man miles from San Francisco to Manila, Philippine Islands?"—E. E. O., Shumway, Ill.

From San Francisco to Honolulu is 2,089 miles; Honolulu to Manila, 4,700 miles; San Francisco to Manila, 6,789 miles.

Miscellaneous.

B. C. C., Adel, Iowa: We do not know. Address the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

E. J. H., Hunt's, N. Y.: Your coin is a Spanish 2-real piece, face value about 20 cents; actual value about 11 cents.

R. M. T., Georgetown, Tenn.: By reading the rules above you will see that we can answer no questions which involve giving addresses, nor where you can buy or sell anything.

W. S. C., Lemont, Ill.: We are not familiar with the laws of Illinois on the matter. We should have to write to some Chicago lawyer and pay him for his opinion.

P. F. P., Wind Cave, S. D.: Send a sample of the ore to some expert mineralogist and have it analyzed. The professor of geology in any college in your state can give you the address of one.

W. G. M., Michigan Valley, Kan.: Our answer to the query about Joseph, the husband of Mary, was based on the statements made in Smith's great Bible dictionary, recognized as of the highest authority. We can not indulge in theological disputations in this department.

A. W., Buda, Neb.: Hypnotism is not a science. Its phenomena are very obscure, of nervous origin, and in most states, as well as in Europe, no one is allowed to experiment with it save physicians, under heavy penalties. Don't waste your money on a "course of instruction."

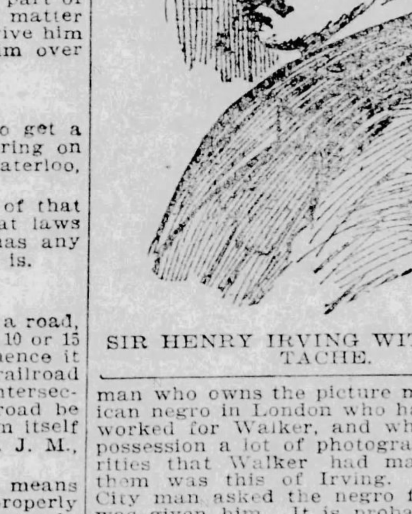
C. A. M., Palmyra, Mich.: An informal ballot is simply a "feeler." It is not binding. In the case you mention, when an informal ballot showed 60 votes for a certain candidate out of 110, the proper thing to do was to move to accept the informal ballot as the action of the meeting. Or else a regular final ballot should have been taken.

IRVING WITH MUSTACHE.

A Rare Photograph of the Distinguished English Actor.

Herewith is presented, probably for the first time, a portrait of an Englishman whose face in other guise is very familiar to the pubic. In this instance it is most thoroughly disguised by a mustache. It is a portrait of Sir Henry Irving, taken when he was plain "Mr." Irving, and probably while he was in his thirties. It is the property of a Kansas City man who picked it up in London several years ago, and it is his opinion that very few copies of it are extant.

The man who owns the picture came into possession of it in a curious fashion. The photograph was made by Samuel A. Walker, in Regent street, London. Walker sold out his business and eventually the studio went out of existence. The



SIR HENRY IRVING WITH A MUSTACHE.

man who owns the picture met an American negro in London who had previously worked for Walker, and who had in his possession a lot of photographs of celebrities that Walker had made. Among them was this of Irving. The Kansas City man asked the negro for it, and it was given him. It is probably the only photograph Irving ever had taken in mustaches. At least persons who have seen many portraits of the great English actor do not remember of ever having seen a photograph of this sort of him.

By placing the hand over the lower part of the face the likeness to Irving is perfect; nothing could conceal the peculiar and strong brow and nose. Otherwise the mustache is a complete disguise.

Pretty High.

"When was the first beef embalmed?"
"Well, when?"
"When the cow jumped over the moon."
"But I don't see——"
"It was embalmed in deathless verse."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Let Him Who Wins It Bear the Palm."

Praise unstinted is accorded to all honorable victors, whether in the din of war or in the quiet paths of peace. Hood's Sarsaparilla has won thousands of victories over all sorts of troubles of the blood, and it is America's Greatest Medicine, the best that money can buy. It possesses the exact combination which purifies the blood and brings the color of health to every cheek. It never disappoints.

Dyspepsia—"My husband had dyspepsia and Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him. Our little boy was nervous and the baby had ulcerous sores. It cured both."—Mrs. Emma Bebe, Portage, Pa.

Run Down—"I was in the civil war and the exposure caused me to run down easily. Hood's Sarsaparilla hits my wants exactly, as it gives me a thrill of new life and builds me up."—Joseph P. Thompson, Registrar of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

Kidneys—"My kidneys troubled me, and on advice took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave prompt relief, better appetite. My sleep is refreshing. It cured my wife also."—Michael Boyle, 3473 Denny street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Running Sores—"We feared our little brother would be a cripple from a running sore on his foot. He grew worse under hospital treatment. Mother gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and now he is entirely cured."—Miss Mary Mascarie, Aurora, Ind.

Malaria—"Exposure in the civil war brought on malaria, and its germs have hung around me, developing into sharp neuralgic pains. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me promptly."—Moses W. Emerson, Photographer, Lowell, Mass.

Scrofula—"For months I went to hospital for treatment of scrofulous ulcer without results. They said it was the worst they ever treated. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. Twelve bottles entirely cured me."—Cyrus G. Upham, Needham, Mass.

Pimples—"Headaches, nose bleed and pimples made me so weak that I could not work. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me good sleep, strength, and cured me."—Arthur M. Ehrentraut, 1941 West Fayette street, Syracuse, N. Y.

Pure Blood—"My work was formerly a burden but now it is a pleasure, and all because Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new, pure blood. I have now good color and eat well."—Mrs. Alfred A. Howard, 105 Sumner street, Taunton, Mass.

Consumptive Cough—"Five years ago I had a consumptive cough, which reduced me to a skeleton. Was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did and recovered normal health. I have been well ever since."—Matilda Bridgewater, corner Pearl and Chestnut streets, Jeffersonville, Ind.

Leg Sores—"Sores on my wife's limb were so bad she could not walk. Physicians' aid of no value and she used crutches. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she laid them aside and walked freely."—Fred A. Hoyle, Reynolds Bridge, Conn.

Poor Health—"I never saw anything beat the way Hood's Sarsaparilla lifted me up. It sharpened my appetite and gave me a new lease of life. I can work every day."—Freeman N. Bixby, Meredith, N. H.

Rheumatism—"I was practically helpless from rheumatism in my shoulder. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me and ever since is a household favorite."—Mrs. M. E. Powers, 4812 St. Lawrence avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Weakness—"I bless the day I heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla as it cured me of extreme weakness after grip, built my husband up after pneumonia, cured eczema and blood poisoning in our children."—Mrs. M. A. Dilworth, Box 4, Embreeville, Pa.

Rheumatism—"A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla entirely cured my sufferings from rheumatism. Later on it stopped dyspepsia from which I suffered intensely. I can eat anything now."—Wm. A. Buckley, 344 Summer street, East Boston, Mass.

Catarrh—"Many years' suffering from catarrh makes me appreciate Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured me; also of indigestion and kidney trouble. It gave me strength and good appetite."—Mrs. O. J. Phillips, Pontiac, Mich.

Liver and Kidneys—"My mother was very sick with congestion of the liver and kidney trouble. Nothing helped her until we got Hood's Sarsaparilla, which showed its effects with first dose. She is well and hearty."—Mrs. D. A. Stone, Winthrop, Me.

Sick Headache—"For years I tried different medicines for my sick headaches. Found no relief until I used Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is marvelous in its cures."—Mrs. Henry Miller, 529 Leonard street, Dunkirk, N. Y.

Grip—"Was in very bad condition after an attack of grip. Nothing helped me and I almost gave up hope. I am strong and feel better now than in twenty years, all because I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which made my blood rich and pure."—John O. Duncan, 649 Russell avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Some women at the critical period of approaching motherhood fortunately receive every care and attention which abundant means can bestow, but the vast majority of them are obliged to take care of themselves and do their own work into the bargain; and what woman with family duties de-

pendent upon her can be expected to patiently endure the long-drawn-out weariness of waiting and hoping in sickness and wretchedness for a recovery that seems to come on leaden wings?

"My wife has been a great sufferer from troubles incident to approaching motherhood," says Rev. E. R. Nelson, of Darvills, Dinwiddie Co., Va. "She suffered with such distressing sick stomach that she could not take food; what little was forced down could not be retained. Her breath was very offensive and indicated a bad state of the stomach. The digestive organs refused to work. The trouble became so severe and obstinate that I was really alarmed. She began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' and about the same time I wrote to Dr. Pierce for particular advice. He promptly and very courteously replied, saying that he felt sure a persistent use of these remedies would prove effectual.

"By the time the letter was received she was improving fast and before all of one bottle each of the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' had been taken she was up, able to eat, retain and digest her food. She continued to improve until entirely well without taking more than the two bottles mentioned, and some of the 'Pellets.'"

Accept no substitutes for these world-famed medicines, that may be urged upon you, not for your good, but that the dealer may make a little extra profit.

These remedies contain no trace of alcohol, nor opium, nor any of the dangerous drugs which enter so largely into many advertised "compounds," recommended for the cure of invalid women. They will not create craving for stimulants.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

To the people who lived before the Civil War and were familiar with the events leading up to that mighty struggle for the triumph of a principle, a book recently published by The Macmillan Company, under the title of The Underground Railroad from Slavery to Freedom, will be clothed with the most intense interest. To others who have entered upon the stage of action since that time, it will give the best presentation of the most vital question which has ever divided the people of the United States, that has yet been offered to the public. The author, Professor Wilbur H. Siebert, has made a most careful study of the subject, having exhausted every available means of acquiring reliable information regarding what is fast fading away into the abysses of the past. That he has done this work is a matter of congratulation, for the time was drawing near when many facts would rest only on tradition. This was the more certain because the Underground Railroad Service was contrary to the laws of the land, and there are, therefore, but few written records of a movement by which thousands of human beings were helped to freedom.

What was the Underground Railroad? It was the concrete name of numerous secret pathways traversing the Northern states and leading from Southern bondage to Canadian liberty. The laws which were thus defied were the outgrowth of a conciliatory policy thought necessary by the North, in order to bring certain Southern states into the Union and to keep them there. One after another was enacted, each one more severe than that preceding it, until that of 1850, the increased rigor of which brought its systematic evasion by thousands who believed such evasion to be a duty. Those hitherto indifferent were aroused into active opposition through a sense of the injustice of the Act. "The desire for freedom," writes the author, "was in the mind of nearly every enslaved negro. Liberty was the subject of the dreams and visions of slave preachers and sibyls; it was the object of their prayers. The plaintive songs of the enslaved race were full of the thought of freedom."

LEVI COFFIN,
The Reputed President of the Underground Railroad.

The origin of the Underground Railroad, Professor Siebert says, dates farther back than is generally known. It was in 1787 that the Quaker, Isaac T. Hopper, then but a lad of 17, began his work of helping the oppressed negroes, which he continued for many years. The Coffins were active in 1819, and aided hundreds to escape. To do this required constant watchfulness then, but after the passage of the law of 1850 the dangers increased.

The Werner Company, of Akron, O., have recently issued Henry Watterson's History of the Spanish-American War. It is a volume of nearly seven hundred pages, and these pages are unusually broad and long, so that the work is one of unusual length. It is one also of unusual character and entertainment, as one would expect who knows anything of the man who wrote it. At the same time the book must be read with certain allowances.

Mr. Watterson is a newspaper man, from the ground up, but that is not saying that he is a historian. Indeed, there is apt to be a wide difference between what the two may write upon a subject—the one being permitted certain latitude which is wholly denied the other. Mr. Watterson has seized advantage of his perrogative and taken about all the latitude allowable. He seems, in the narrative portion, to have written with the newspaper man's instinct to make a stunning story, letting some inaccuracies go, as if with the thought that "if discovered, they can be easily corrected in to-morrow's issue."

A little book which can hardly be called a novel is one entitled If I Were a Man, the author of which is Mr. Harrison Robertson, a Kentucky journalist, and a member of the staff of the Louisville Courier Journal. The story is really a study of state politics, which, though referring especially to conditions existing in Kentucky will apply equally well to many other states. It is a careful presentation of the growing evils of the machine system which has now taken so firm a hold upon city, state and national politics, and which needs a strong, determined character like Sparehawk's, one able to resist bribes and stand for true and independent manhood everywhere to contest its power.

Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, publish If I Were a Man, in their Ivory series.

The latest work of John Strange Winter is a story entitled Wedlock, which is published by R. F. Fenno & Co., New York. It is a plain and rather pathetic recital of the sorrows of a girl who was driven by her mother into a marriage with a sea captain, who, upon the outside, was bluff, generous and sympathetic, but in reality was mean, coarse and cruel.

It is not in any sense a brilliant book, but reads well and holds the interest to the end.

The author of Waiting for the Signal, Henry O. Morris, has endeavored to convey through the medium of a story, his conception of the way in which, at the present time, usury and greed are oppressing the people and forging chains that it will grow more difficult to throw off as time moves on. He speaks boldly, does not hesitate to mention the names of living people, and makes charges which, if untrue, would bring him into the courts of law, to his own undoing.

The Schulte Publishing company, Chicago, are the publishers.

A well told story, one to hold the interest of the reader from start to finish, is The Key of the Holy House, by Albert Lee. It is a tale of old Antwerp, of the time when the Spaniards were there and carried on such cruel and high-handed doings. The terrible Familiars of the Inquisition enter largely into the plot, the men who were constantly dragging people innocent of wrong, to what was named in mockery, The Holy House.

The Appletons are the publishers.

A volume of some 250 pages issued by the Century Company tells the story of the blowing up of the Maine, it being the personal narrative of Captain Charles D. Sigsbee, who dedicates the book "to my shipmates of the Maine, the Dead and the Living." One wonders somewhat when taking it up how the narrative can stretch through so many pages, and, indeed, it seems as if it might have been compressed to advantage. Yet the story is told with a directness and simplicity that makes the picture a vivid one.

A series of appendices not published elsewhere is given, including some important matters. The volume is profusely illustrated.

The Kingdom of Good Fairies is a collection of fairy tales by Adrienne Romolle which is brought out by the Editor Publishing Co., of Cincinnati. The stories, the author says in her dedication, were written to relieve the tedious hours of convalescence of her little sister, and they may be used by others for the same purpose. The following are some of the titles: The Gold Laurel Branch, which is divided into three parts; The Red Bird Prince; Lady Rose; The Magic Sword; The Enchanted Swan; Demi-King and The Blind Princess. The stories are told in simple fashion as would please the little folk for whom they are intended, though, perhaps, a little more study would have done away with some blemishes.

For Pity's Sake, by Sarah Nelson Carter, is a series of pretty little stories inculcating kindness to animals, especially to those usually considered as family pets. It is illustrated and cannot fail to win friends for itself among people into whose hands it may fall. This is one of the publications of the American Humane Society of which Geo. T. Angell is president. It comes from 19 Milk street, Boston.

The Recovered Continent, is further described upon the title page as a tale of the Chinese Invasion, by Oto Mundo. The story is one about the sleeping of a man for fifty-two years, having been shocked by electricity into slumber. Of course when he wakens he finds all kinds of changes. Two of his friends who passed into insensibility at the same time awake also and then begin their strange adventures. These are very well told and make amusing and rather fascinating reading.

The Harper-Osgood Co., Columbus, O., are the publishers.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer has collected together a large number of recipes telling the housekeeper how to make use of the bits that are left from the table, thus making a saving which is a great help to people of limited means. It is entitled Left Overs and ought to find a place in every household. It teaches a wise economy, and is therefore valuable. Mrs. Rorer is well known for her admirable work in the direction of cooking and of increasing household comforts.

Clare Louise Burnham is so well known for her deft touch in short stories that the mention of a new book of them by her published under the title of A West Point Wooing is sufficient to win many readers. The first story and four others are placed at West Point and very bright and spirited in their telling. The whole number, with one exception, exploits love and the way the old, old story is told to the listener with its ending. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Books Received.

Brown V. C. By Mrs. Alexander. R. F. Fenno & Co., New York City. $1.25.
Mammy's Reminiscences. By Martha S. Gielow. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York. $1.00.
Vicomte de Puyjoli. By Jules Claretie. R. F. Fenno & Co., New York. 75 cts.
From Harper & Bros.:
The Martyrdom of an Empress. $2.50;
Espiritu Santo. By Henrietta Dana Skinner. $1.25;
An Incident and Other Happenings. By Sarah Barnwell Elliott. $1.25;
The Jacksonian Epoch. By Charles H. Peck. $2.50.
The Pearl of the Antilles. By Frederic M. Noa.

—It is better to preserve health than to cure disease. Therefore, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be always well.

A Difficult Situation.

"It's too bad!" said Sagasta in a tone of deep pathos. "I wish they wouldn't send such unreasonable people to the Cortes."

"What's the trouble?"

"You can't get anything through their heads. A number of them won't vote for the treaty unless they are paid in advance some of the money which we can't collect from the United States until after the treaty is ratified."—Washington Star.

Business-Like.

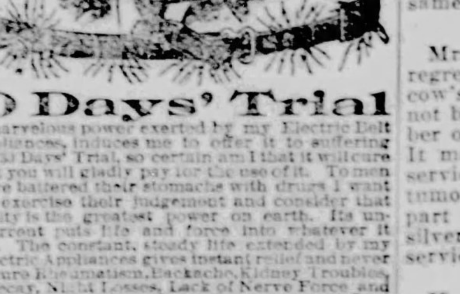
"I thought," said Mabel to her father, "that you said Reginald had no business instincts."

"I said so."

"Well," she answered, "he kept count of every time I walked under the mistletoe on Christmas eve and presented me with a statement yesterday. And I think that a young man with all that forethought is pretty likely to get on in the world."—Washington Star.

The Toast of the Indians.

Take up the White Man's Burden,
Let not rejoicing lag,
Until each Filipino
Enjoys a white man's jag.



30 Days' Trial

The marvelous power exerted by my Electric Belt and Appliances, induces me to offer it to suffering men on 30 Days' Trial, so certain am I that it will cure and that you will gladly pay for the use of it. To men who have battered their stomachs with drugs I want them to exercise their judgement and consider that Electricity is the greatest power on earth. Its unseen current puts life and force into whatever it touches. The constant, steady life extended by my New Electric Appliances gives instant relief and never fails to cure Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Troubles, Early Decay, Night Losses, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Nervous Debility, Undevelopement and Lost Vitality. You may not have faith in it now, but

WEAR IT FOR 30 DAYS

and you will then realize why I have such confidence in it as to send it to you ON TRIAL. Write to-day for Illustrated Pamphlet with references and signed testimonials. Sent free in plain sealed envelope.

PROF. A. CHRYSTAL, Inventor, 346 Postoffice Block, Marshall, Mich.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fowls Have Canker.

J. C. H., Illinois: Your fowls have canker, which is one of the many forms of roup. It spreads rapidly from one fowl to another, a fruitful source of the trouble being the drinking of well fowls after those affected. A sick fowl should be removed from the well ones at once. The coop must be carfully cleaned and sprinkled with a solution of 1 oz. carbolic acid to 2 gallons of water. This must be well stirred or assimilation will not occur as desired. Stir just before sprinkling. It is a most difficult disease to cure. Prevention is necessary. Scrape off all loose matter with a small paddle of wood; burn the paddle afterward. Then swab the mouths of the fowls with a solution made by dissolving a piece of blue vitriol as large as a chestnut in a gill of water. A separate swab should be used for each fowl. Burn the swabs after using. Inject a few drops of kerosene in the nostrils with a small syringe or sewing machine oil can. Many breeders, rather than go through the troublesome effort to save their fowls, kill them and bury them deeply. Prevention will save the well ones.

Plums Drop Off.

J. F. G., Kansas: The reasons why your young plums drop from the trees may be that they need fertilizing. You know there are male and female trees, and when there is a lack of the essential qualities to fruitage the fruit will not mature. Another cause that prevents fruit from maturing is lack of vigor. Trees will bear vigorously at times if the soil around them is stirred well with well rotted barnyard manure, over which a solution of potash and water is sprinkled. The greatest cause for trees not bearing fruit is the curculio, that stings the young plums. The remedy is to pick up all young fruit when it falls and bury it in the ground. Jar the trees early in the morning, placing a cloth under the tree to catch the curculio. Spraying will kill the insects. Use London purple; spray first before the bloom appears or as soon as the foliage starts; second, immediately after blossoms fall; third, a week or ten days after the last. Do not forget jarring. Use the purple at the rate of 1 pound to 250 gallons of water, or 1 oz. to 15 gallons. Make the poison into a thin paint in a small quantity of water and add powdered or quick lime equal to the quantity of poison used, to remove the danger of scalding, and strain into the spray tank. In spraying keep away from the windward side of the tree.

Cow Gives Bloody Milk.

C. T. B., Oregon: If the calf came at too early a date, it may be that the cow did not clean properly. This should receive attention. Bathe the udder with warm water as hot as the hand will bear, and after drying well, rub the udder with camphorated soap liniment. This should be repeated every day for a week. Give the cow an ounce of pulverized saltpetre once a day in her drinking water for three days. After this give her in a bran mash or cut feed, hyposulphite of soda one oz. every day for two weeks. Milk three times a day. Do not pull on the teats.

Squashes and Melons Die.

Mrs. C. A. T., Illinois: The reason why your squashes and melons die after making good growth, may be that the soil does not contain sufficient lime. The vines of the early crop should be burned as soon as the crop is gathered; also the vines of the late crop. If squashes are planted on the same ground the next year, if the roots have been attacked, the roots of the squashes will again be infested. Where roots are attacked, a small hole may be made near the root with a rounded sloped stick. Drop in the hole a few drops of bisulphide of carbon and close the hole quickly. This will kill all the intruders. Be careful of the bisulphide, as it is very inflammable. Do not let it get near a flame or fire. This is given on the idea that the vines have not been attacked by bugs or beetles, which is usually the case.

Sores On Cow's Lower Jaw.

B. H. H., Missouri: As the lumps on your cow's under jaw have become abraded and itchy, scarify the sores a little with a sharp knife and inject them daily with tincture of iodine. Continue this until the growth is checked.

Cattle Scour.

J. H. B., Missouri: It will be well for you to have a veterinarian examine your cattle, as they may be affected with tuberculosis. Is the water perfectly pure which they drink? Is the fodder sweet and free from mold, or has not been injured by frost? The chances are that the cattle are suffering from indigestion. Give each affected animal ¾ lb. Epsom salts in three pints of warm water to clean out the bowels; powdered alum, ½ oz.; powdered ginger, ½ oz.; browned flour, in which sheep's tallow has been stirred, two tablespoonsful. Give this in a quart of milk once a day until the scouring ceases. Then give this daily in dry food for a week: Sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 oz. If the bowels become constipated while using this, feed on bran mashes until they work regularly. This will cure unless there is some serious organic disease. The mashes should be made fresh every time. If they become sour, they will irritate the bowels.

Mare Lame in Fore Feet.

M. M. R., Iowa: Stand the mare once a day for an hour for a week in a tub of water as warm as the hand will bear. If the temperature lowers, put in more warm water. As soon as the feet are taken from the tub dry with cloths and rub the legs from knee to feet until they are warm. Wrap the legs with flannels. Examine frogs, clean them out well. Also examine for corns, which if present may be found on the sensitive sole in the triangular space between the bars and the wall at the heel. Rub the hoof with this: Pine tar, 4 fluid ozs.; whale oil, 1 oz. Apply once a day.

Filly Moves Sidewise.

E. E. W., Arkansas: The editor cannot tell you positively why your filly goes sidewise. Does her harness or collar fit her perfectly? Are her feet sound? Feel along the small of her back to learn if there is weakness here. Go carefully over her legs. Be sure that every part of her body is sound. It may be a natural movement. If so, there is no cure.

Club-Foot in Cabbage.

F. S., Ohio: To destroy the insect which causes club-foot in cabbage, dress heavily with lime in the fall and spring. When club-foot appears, change the locality for planting the next year. Plant early. Club-foot is prevalent where there is little lime in the soil.

Milking Tubes.

W. W., Tennessee: Your nearest hardware merchant should be able to get you milking tubes. In case of garget or wounded udder, it is kept on continually, so that the milk runs off as secreted. The tube is not more than an inch and a half long. When the opening into the teat is small, a small piece of hard wood or whalebone with a knot on it may be inserted in the teat every day before milking. This will eventually enlarge the opening. Be careful not to make it so long that it will touch the udder. A small quill with a collar over it will answer the same purpose.

Cow Has Sore Eye.

Mrs. M. G., Pennsylvania: The editor regrets to say that the tumor on your cow's eye may be of a nature that can not be cured. The eye is a delicate member of the body and care must be taken. It may be necessary for you to get the services of a veterinarian to dissect the tumor away. You may try touching the part with a weak solution of nitrate of silver. The safest way is to secure the services of your nearest veterinarian.

Droops Its Wings.

K. C. K., Kansas: Your chick four weeks old has one of the forms of roup and probably lice. Your treatment, rubbing the head and neck with grease, was a proper one. The application should be made only from base of beak to base of brain. Also rub a little in around the vent, but do not put any under the wings, as that will kill the chick. Cut grass fine, mix it with a little onion and let it have all it will eat. It must be kept warm. Clean up the coop and remove the sick from the well chicks. If the chick's nostrils become clogged, inject a few drops of kerosene.

Calves Have Scours.

M. E. H., Nebraska: The first thing to be done is to give each calf a dose of 2 ozs. of raw linseed oil to clean the bowels. Then give this: Lime water, 2 ozs.; infusion of gentian, 2 ozs.; browned flour, in which a little sheep's tallow has been stirred, a tablespoonful. Give this twice a day until the diarrhoea ceases. A feeble calf may be given a tablespoonful of whisky in addition, to give it strength. This should not be given more than once a day for two days.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor Blade Farmstead: There was a question in the Farmstead department in regard to feeding calves where milk is scarce. Raw linseed oil in their milk is a great benefit if given in small quantities, say about a tablespoonful to a calf one week old. After the calf is a month old, give oil meal in the milk. It will soon learn to eat ground feed with oil meal. Half a pint is a good ration to start on. Care must be taken that the digestion is all right.—R. Carnahan, Dickinson, N. D.

Received.

From Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, Wooster: Bulletin 97. Some diseases of wheat and oats. The smuts, rust and scab of wheat. Further experiments in the prevention of oat smut. Bulletin 98: Small fruits; cultural notes and comparison of varieties.

From United States Department of Agriculture: Farmers' Bulletin No. 89: Cowpeas, by Jared G. Smith, assistant agrostologist. The manufacture of sorghum syrup. Agricultural capabilities of Alaska.

BOYS.

Now, if any one has an easy time
In this world of push and pull,
It is not the boy of the family,
For his hands are always full.
I'd like to ask who fills the stove?
Where is the girl that could?
Who brings in water, who lights the fire,
And splits the kindling wood?

And who is it that cleans the walks
After hours of snowing?
In summer, who keeps down the weeds,
By diligently hoeing?
And who must harness the faithful horse
When the girls would ride about?
And who must clean the carriage off?
The boy, you'll own, no doubt.

And who does the many other things
Too numerous to mention?
The boy is the "general utility man,"
And really deserves a pension.
Friends! just praise the boy sometimes,
When he does his very best;
And don't always want the easy chair
When he's taking a little rest.

Don't let him always be the last,
To see the new magazine;
And sometimes let the boy be heard,
As well as to be seen.
That boys are far from perfect
Is understood by all;
But they have hearts, remember,
For "men are boys grown tall."

And when a boy has been working
His level best for days,
It does him good, I tell you,
To have some hearty praise!
He is not merely a combination
Of muddy boots and noise,
And he likes to be looked upon
As one of the family joys.

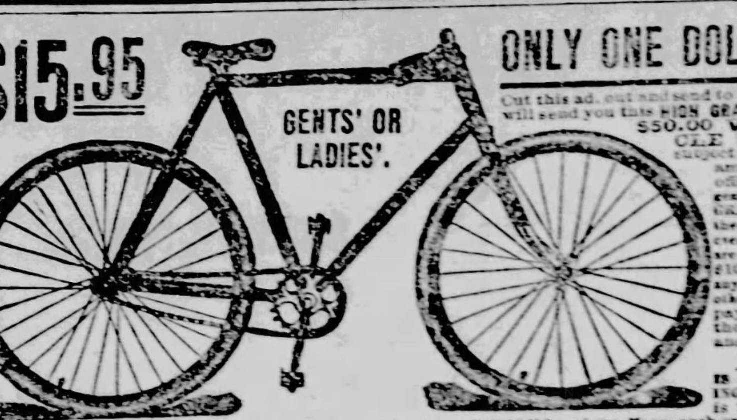
—Gem.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Nun's veiling, because of its soft, clinging qualities, will be one of the popular materials this season.

$15.95



ONLY ONE DOLLAR DOWN

Cut this ad. out and send to us with $1.00 and we will send you this HIGH GRADE 1899 MODEL $50.00 VICUNA BICYCLE by express, C. O. D., subject to examination. Examine it at your express office and if you find it a genuine 1899 model HIGH GRADE $50.00 VICUNA, the grandest bargain you ever saw or heard of and you are convinced it is worth $10.00 to $15.00 more than any wheel advertised by other houses up to $25.00, pay your express agent the balance, $14.95 and express charges. THE VICUNA is covered by a binding guarantee. Frame is 22 or 24 inch, made from best seamless tubing, finest two-piece Dentea hanger, finest full ball bearings, Kaess arch crown, enameled black, green or maroon, highly nickel finished, Delhi padded saddle, up or down turn handle bars, best Doyle pedals, HIGH GRADE GUARANTEED REGAL PNEUMATIC TIRES, fine leather bag, complete with all tools and repair outfit. ORDER TODAY. YOU CAN MAKE $50.00 EVERY MONTH SELLING THESE WHEELS AT $25.00. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.) CATALOGUE FREE.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR $1 we furnish a Gas Lamp, the exact same lamp as is now being widely advertised as a premium with a bicycle as a regular $4 Acetylene Gas Lamp, but we do not guarantee or recommend it.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS.

Wanted: The address of all Soldiers who made a HOMESTEAD filing on less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, no matter whether FINAL PROOF was made or not. Will buy Land Warrants.

Address, Comrade W. E. MOSES, Box 867, Denver, Colorado.

Mention The Blade.

BUY AT WHOLESALE

and save all intermediate profits and expenses. Traveling men's expenses, agents' and dealers' commissions, losses on bad accounts, etc.

We have no Agents.

We sell to you direct from our factory at wholesale prices. We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to the consumer exclusively. You may not have been accustomed to dealing this way but just one trial will convince you of its advantages. We are not dealers or jobbers. We make every article we sell. 170 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness to select from. No matter where you live, we can reach you.

No. 914—Three-spring Extension-Top Carriage. Price, complete, with lamps, fenders, curtains, storm apron and pole or shafts, $65; usual retail price, $95.

No. 100—Double Buggy Harness. Price, full nickel trimmed, $27; as good as retails for $35.

We ship our goods anywhere for examination and guarantee and warrant everything. Send for our large Illustrated Catalogue—FREE.

Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co. W. B. PRATT, Secretary. Elkhart, Indiana.

GREAT PRIZE PICTURE PUZZLE!

Somebody has broken one of the grocer's bottles, he is accusing a woman but she is innocent, the real culprit is a hidden man who has a basket. He is in the picture. Can you see him? If so, put a pencil or pen mark around him, clip this out, return to us with 10 cents to pay for sample copies of our illustrated journal and we will send as a prize, the handsome triple stone rolled Gold plated finger ring, mounted with a Simulation Diamond and 2 Superb Rubies or Emeralds. These are simulations of real ones and will delight you. The ring is a dazzling wonder and people are surprised at getting such a nice prize for a few cents, yet we do just as we say, and will send it promptly for only 10 cents silver. Send strip of paper showing size around finger.

Address: SAWYER PUB. CO., 216 Sawyer Bldg., Waterville, Maine.

BLADE IMPORTED ENGLISH CHINA

Tea Sets and Dinner Sets.

The Best Goods That Money Can Buy.

During the past few years The Blade has furnished its subscribers nearly 20,000 sets of American made china at an enormous saving of cost to the purchaser. With the return of prosperity there is a demand for better goods, from our class of readers who realize that the best is the cheapest, even though the first cost may be a trifle more. We have therefore arranged for a special importation of the following described six assortments, selecting for this purpose, not cheap "scheme" goods which we can buy for almost half the price, but the very best ware obtainable, and the very latest patterns and designs. This class of goods cannot be found in interior towns, and if our readers had the advantage of the Chicago or New York market, they would have to pay fully fifty per cent more than our prices. Remember our prices include a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, so the purchaser, even after paying freight, is in possession of the handsomest set that ever graced a table, and at one-third less than ordinary retail price. It will be noticed that we ask more than our old list price for American goods, but relatively they are cheaper. These goods are worth more than double those we formerly sold—English ware is lighter, stronger, better color, will not crackle, next in value to French China, and more serviceable. The decorations are under the glazing, and will never wear off. We offer both plain white and decorated. We especially recommend the white, as there is nothing so handsome as plain white china on the table of either rich or poor. To those who like decorations our selection of blue illuminated with gold will please the most fastidious. It is very rich and in the latest style. Our illustration in this advertisement will show the plain white goods one week, and the decorated each alternate week.

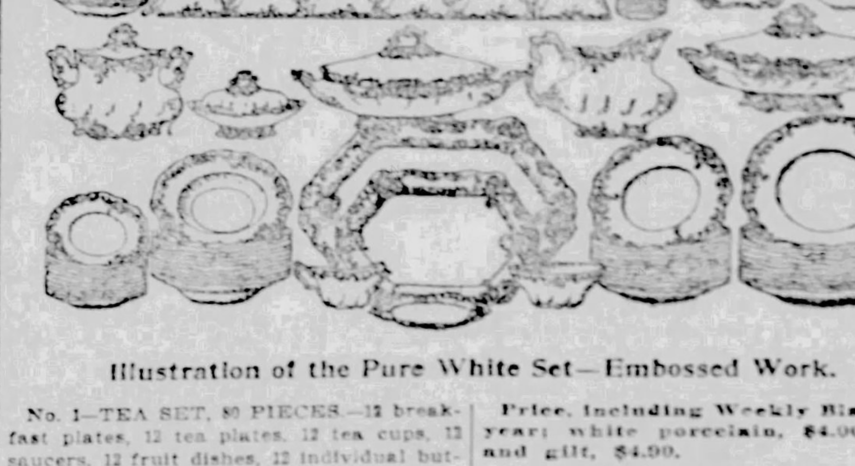


Illustration of the Pure White Set—Embossed Work.

No. 1—TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 cake plates, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, 1 water pitcher, 1 pickle dish and 1 bowl.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year, white porcelain, $5.00; blue and gilt, $6.00.

No. 2—TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—Assorted same as No. 1, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year; white porcelain, $4.00; blue and gilt, $4.90.

No. 3—DINNER SET, 112 PIECES.—12 8-inch plates, 12 7-inch plates, 12 6-inch plates, 12 soup plates, 12 fruit plates, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 dishes, 1 baker, 1 boat, 1 pickle, 2 dishes and 2 covers, 1 butter dish, 1 cover and 1 drainer, 1 sugar bowl and 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, 1 bowl, 12 tea cups and 12 saucers.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year; white porcelain, $9.10; blue and gilt, $11.60.

General Directions and Information.

Order by number, and specify white or decorated, as the case may be. The goods are carefully packed in a strong barrel, and shipped directly from the importer to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri river, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Always remit by postoffice money order. If you must send currency, have your letter registered. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Talmage's Sermon.

BURDENS OF MEN.

Lay Them Not On Fellow Man, but at the Feet of Christ.

From the pathetic scene of Christ's last hour of suffering, Dr. Talmage, in this sermon, draws lessons of comfort for people in trouble. Text, John xix, 30: When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar.

The brigands of Jerusalem had done their work. It was almost sundown, and Jesus was dying. Persons in crucifixion often lingered on from day to day—crying, begging, cursing; but Christ had been exhausted by years of maltreatment. Pillowless, poorly fed, flogged—as bent over and tied to a low post, his bare back was inflamed with the scourges intersticed with pieces of lead and bone—and now for whole hours the weight of his body hung on delicate tendons, and, according to custom, a violent stroke under the armpits had been given by the executioner. Dizzy, nauseated, feverish—a world of agony is compressed in the two words: "I thirst." O skies of Judea, let a drop of rain strike on his burning tongue! O world, with rolling rivers and sparkling lakes, and spraying fountains, give Jesus something to drink! If there be any pity in earth or heaven or hell, let it now be demonstrated in behalf of this royal sufferer.

The wealthy women of Jerusalem used to have a fund of money with which they provided wine for those people who died in crucifixion—a powerful opiate to deaden the pain; but Christ would not take it. He wanted to die sober, and so he refused the wine. But afterwards they go to a cup of vinegar and soak a sponge in it, and put it on a stick of hyssop, and then press it against the hot lips of Christ. You say the wine was an anaesthetic, and intended to relieve or deaden the pain. But the vinegar was an insult.

In some lives the saccharine seems to predominate. Life is sunshine on a bank of flowers. A thousand hands to clap approval. In December or in January, looking across their table, they see all their family present. Health rubicund. Skies flamboyant. Days resilient. But in a great many cases there are not so many sugars as acids. The annoyances, and the vexations, and the disappointments of life overpower the successes. There is a gravel in almost every shoe. An Arabian legend says that there was a worm in Solomon's staff, gnawing its strength away; and there is a weak spot in every earthly support that a man leans on. King George, of England, forgot all the grandeurs of his throne because, one day, in an interview, Beau Brummel called him by his first name and addressed him as a servant, crying: "George, ring the bill!" Miss Langdon, honored all the world over for her poetic genius, is so worried over the evil reports set afloat regarding her, that she is found dead with an empty bottle of prussic acid in her hand. Goldsmith said that his life was a wretched being, and that all that want and contempt could bring to it had been brought, and cries out: "What, then, is there formidable in a jail." Correggio's fine painting is hung up for a tavern sign. Hogarth cannot sell his best painting except through a raffle. Andrew Delsart makes the great fresco in the Church of the Annunciata, at Florence, and gets for pay a sack of corn; and there are annoyances and vexations in high places as well as in low places, showing that in a great many lives are the sours greater than the sweets. "When Jesus, therefore had received the vinegar."

It is absurd to suppose that a man who has always been well can sympathize with those who are sick or that one who has always been honored can appreciate the sorrow of those who are despised, or that one who has been born to a great fortune can understand the distress and the straits of those who are destitute. The fact that Christ himself took the vinegar makes him able to sympathize to-day and forever with all those whose cup is filled with the sharp acids of this life. He took the vinegar!

In the first place, there was the sourness of betrayal. The treachery of Judas hurt Christ's feelings more than all the friendship of his disciples did him good. You have had many friends; but there was one friend upon whom you put especial stress. You feasted him. You loaned him money. You befriended him in the dark passes of life, when he especially needed a friend. Afterward, he turned upon you, and he took advantage of your former intimacies. He wrote against you. He talked against you. He microscoped your faults. He flung contempt at you when you ought to have received nothing but gratitude. At first, you could not sleep nights. Then you went about with a sense of having been stung. That difficulty will never be healed, for though mutual friends may arbitrate in the matter until you shall shake hands, the old cordiality will never come back. Now I commend to all such the sympathy of a betrayed Christ. Why, they sold him for less than our twenty dollars! They all forsook him and fled. They cut him to the quick. He drank that cup to the dregs. He took the vinegar.

There is also the sourness of pain. There are some of you who have not seen a well day for many years. By keeping out of draughts, and by carefully studying dietetics, you continue to this time; but oh, the headaches, and the sideaches, and the backaches, and the heartaches which have been your accompaniment all the way through! You have struggled under a heavy mortgage of physical disabilities; and instead of the placidity that once characterized you, it is now only with great effort that you keep away from irritability and sharp retort. Difficulties of respiration, or digestion, of locomotion, make up the great obstacle in your life, and you tug and sweat along the pathway, and wonder when the exhaustion will end. My friends the brightest crowns in heaven will not be given to those who, in stirrups, dashed to the cavalry charge, while the general applauded and the sound of clashing sabers rang through the land; but the brightest crowns in heaven, I believe, will be given to those who trudged on amid chronic ailments which unnerved their strength, yet all the time maintaining their faith in God. It is comparatively easy to fight in a regiment of a thousand men, charging up the parapets to the sound of martial music; but it is not so easy to endure when no one but the nurse and the doctor are the witnesses of the Christian fortitude. Besides that, you never had any pains worse than Christ's. The sharpness that stung through his brain, through his feet, through his heart, were as great as yours certainly. He was as sick and as weary. Not a nerve or muscle or ligament escaped. All the pangs of all the nations of all the ages compressed into one sour cup. He took the vinegar!

There is also the sourness of poverty. Your income does not meet your outgoings, and that always gives an honest man anxiety. There is no sign of destitution about you—pleasant appearance and a cheerful home for you; but God only knows what a time you have had to manage your private finances. Just as the bills run up the wages seem to run down. You may say nothing, but life to you is a hard push; and when you sit down with your wife and talk over the expenses you both rise up discouraged. You abridge here and you abridge there, and you get things snug for smooth sailing, and lo! suddenly there is a large doctor's bill to pay, or you have lost your pocketbook, or some debtor has failed, and you are thrown abeam-end. Well, brother, you are in glorious company. Christ owned not the house in which he stopped, or the colt on which he rode, or the boat in which he sailed. He lived in a barrowed house; he was buried in a barrowed grave. Exposed to all kinds of weather, yet he had only one suit of clothes. He breakfasted in the morning and no one could possibly tell where he could get anything to eat before night. He would have been pronounced a financial failure. He had to perform a miracle to get money to pay a tax bill. Not a dollar did he own. Privation of domesticity; privation of nutritious food; privation of a comfortable couch on which to sleep; privation of all worldly resources. The kings of the earth had chased chalices out of which to drink, but Christ had nothing but a plain cup set before him, and it was very sharp and it was very sour. He took the vinegar.

There were years that passed along before your family circle was invaded by death, but the moment the charmed circle was broken everything seemed to dissolve. Hardly have you put the black apparel in the wardrobe before you have again to take it out. Great and rapid changes in your family record. You got the house and rejoiced in it, but the charm was gone as soon as the crepe hung on the door bell. The one upon whom you most depended was taken away from you. A cold marble slab lies on your heart today. Once, as the children romped through the house, you put your hand over your aching head and said: "Oh, if I could only have it still!" Oh, it is too late now. You lost your patience when the tops, and the strings, and the shells were left amid floor; but oh, you would be willing to have the trinkets scattered all over the floor again if they were scattered by the same hands. With what a ruthless plowshare bereavement rips up the heart! But Jesus knows all about that. You cannot tell him anything new in regard to bereavement. He had only a few friends, and when he lost one it brought tears to his eyes. Lazarus had often entertained him at his house. Now Lazarus is dead and buried; and Christ breaks down with emotion, the convulsion of grief shuddering through all the ages of bereavement. Christ knows all what it is to go through the house missing a familiar inmate. Christ knows what it is to see an unoccupied place at the table. Were there not four of them—Mary and Martha, and Christ and Lazarus? Four of them. But where is Lazarus? Lonely and afflicted Christ, his great loving eyes filled with tears! Oh, yes, yes! He knows all about the loneliness and the heartbreak. He took the vinegar!

Then there is the sourness of the death hour. Whatever else we may escape that acid sponge will be pressed to our lips. I sometimes have a curiosity to know how I will behave when I come to die; whether I will be filled with reminiscence or with anticipation. I cannot say. But come to the point I must and you must. An officer from the future world will knock at the door of our hearts, and serve on us the writ of ejectment, and we will have to surrender. And we will wake up after these autumnal and wintry and vernal and summery glories have vanished from our vision; we will wake up into a realm which has only one season, and that the season of everlasting love.

But you say: "I don't want to break out from my present associations. It is so chilly and so damp to go down the stairs of that vault. I don't want anything drawn so tightly over my eyes. If there were only some way of breaking through the partition between worlds without tearing this body all to shreds! I wonder if the surgeons and the doctors cannot compound a mixture by which this body and soul can all the time be kept together. Is there no escape from this separation? None, absolutely none. A great many men tumble through the gates of the future, as it were, and we do not know where they have gone, and they only add gloom and mystery to the passage; but Jesus Christ so mightily stormed the gates of that future world that they have never since been closely shut. Christ knows what it is to leave this world, of the beauty of which he was more appreciative than we ever could be. He knows the exquisiteness of the phosphorescence of the sea; he trod it. He knows the glories of the midnight heavens, for they were the spangled canopy of his wilderness pillow. He knows about the lilies; he twisted them into his sermon. He knows about the fowls of the air; they whirred their way through his discourse. He knows about the sorrows of leaving this beautiful world. Not a taper was kindled in the darkness. He died physicianless. He died in cold sweat and dizziness and hemorrhage and agony, that has put him in sympathy with all the dying. He goes through Christendom, and he gathers up the stings out of all the death pillows, and he puts them under his own neck and head. He gathers on his own tongue the burning thirsts of many generations. The sponge is soaked in the sorrows of all those who have died in their beds, as well as soaked in the sorrows of all those who perished in icey or fiery martyrdom. While heaven was pitying, and earth was mocking, and hell was deriding, he took the vinegar!

To all those to whom life has been an ascerbity—a dose they could not swallow, a draught that set their teeth on edge and a-rasping—I preach the omnipotent sympathy of Jesus Christ. The sister of Herschel, the astronomer, used to spend much of her time polishing the telescopes through which he brought the distant worlds nigh; and it is my ambition now, this hour, to clear the lens of your spiritual vision, so that looking through the dark night of your earthly troubles you may behold the glorious constellation of a Saviour's mercy and a Saviour's love. O, my friends, do not try to carry all your ills alone. Do not put your shoulder under the Apennines when the Almighty Christ is ready to lift up all your burdens. When you have a trouble of any kind, you rush this way and that way and you wonder what this man will say about it, and what that man will say about it; and you try this prescription, and that prescription, and the other prescription. O, why do you not go straight to the heart of Christ, knowing that for our own sinning and suffering race he took the vinegar!

There was a vessel that had been tossed on the seas for a great many weeks, and been disabled, and the supply of water gave out, and the crew were dying of thirst. After many days they saw a sail against the sky. They signaled it. When the vessel came near the people on the suffering ship cried to the captain of the other vessel: "Send us some water. We are dying for lack of water." And the captain on the vessel that was hailed responded: "Dip your buckets where you are. You are in the mouth of the Amazon and there are scores of miles of fresh water all around about you, and hundreds of feet deep." And then they dropped their buckets over the side of the vessel, and brought up the clear, bright, fresh water, and put out the fire of their thirst. So I hail you to-day, after a long and perilous voyage, thirsting as you are for pardon, and thirsting for comfort, and thirsting for eternal life; and I ask you what is the use of your going in that death-struck state, while all around you is the deep, clear, wide, sparkling flood of God's sympathetic mercy. O, dip your buckets and drink and live forever. "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely."

Yet, there are people who refuse this divine sympathy; and they try to fight their own battles, and drink their own vinegar, and carry their own burdens; and their life, instead of being a triumphal march from victory to victory, will be a hobbling-on from defeat to defeat, until they make final surrender to retributive disaster.

O, I wish I could to-day gather up in my arms all the woes of men and women, all their heartaches, all their disappointments, all their chagrins, and just take them right to the feet of a sympathizing Jesus. He took the vinegar. Nana Sahib, after he had lost his last battle, in India, fell back into the jungles of Iheri—jungles so full of malaria that no mortal can live there. He carried with him also a ruby of great luster and of great value. He died in those jungles, his body was never found, and the ruby has never yet been recovered. And I fear that to-day there are some who will fall back from this subject into the sickening, killing jungles of their sin, carrying a gem of infinite value—a priceless soul to be lost forever. O, that that ruby might flash in the eternal coronation! But, no. There are some, I fear, who turn away from this offered mercy, and comfort, and divine sympathy; notwithstanding that Christ, for all who would accept his grace, trudged the long way, and suffered the lacerating thongs, and received in his face the expectorations of the filthy mob, and for the guilty, and the discouraged, and the discomforted of the race, took the vinegar. May God Almighty break the infatuation, and lead you out into the strong hope, and the good cheer, and the glorious sunshine of this triumphant gospel!

MOTHERHOOD is woman's natural destiny.

Many women are denied the happiness of children through some derangement of the generative organs.

Actual barrenness is rare.

SORROWS OF STERILITY

Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the overcoming of cases of supposed barrenness. This great medicine is so well calculated to regulate every function of the generative organs that its efficiency is vouched for by multitudes of women.

MRS. ED. WOLFORD, of Lone Tree, Iowa, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I had one child which lived only six hours. The doctor said it did not have the proper nourishment while I was carrying it. I did not feel at all well during pregnancy. In time I conceived again, and thought I would write to you for advice. Words cannot express the gratitude I feel towards you for the help that your medicine was to me during this time. I felt like a new person; did my work up to the last, and was sick only a short time. My baby weighed ten pounds. He is a fine boy, the joy of our home. He is now six weeks old and weighs sixteen pounds. Your medicine is certainly a boon in pregnancy."

MRS. FLORA COOPER, of Doyle, S. Dak., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Ever since my last child I suffered with inflammation of the womb, pains in back, left side, abdomen and groins. My head ached all the time. I could not walk across the floor without suffering intense pain. I kept getting worse, until two years ago I wrote to you for advice, and began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had not finished the first bottle before I felt better. I took four bottles, and have been strong and perfectly healthy ever since, and now have two of the nicest little girls."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

Little ray of sunshine
Ling'rin' fer a while;
But 'twill bring a bird to sing,
An' make a meadow smile!

Little ray of sunshine—
Dreams of joy an' rest;
Spring, with roses at her lips
An' blossoms on her breast!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Looks That Way.

"Do you buy the condensed milk, madam?"

"I presume that we must, but I never thought of it before. I always order two quarts and pay for two quarts, but it never measures more than three pints."—Detroit Free Press.

He's Responsible.

"The devil's in the weather" in the Winter—
That's what the very pious people say.
And when August is a hummer,
Then "the devil's in the Summer!"
Oh, they force the devil in it every day!
Alas, poor devil!
Can he keep a head that's level,
When they saddle him with troubles in that way?
—Atlanta Constitution.

The Quarrel Scene Expanded.

Brutus—No, Cassius, I'll not take thy hand yet.

Cassius—What is it now?

"Peace, and you shall hear. 'Tis reported, and I think with justice, that the last batch of Tracian beef that thou didst furnish the army was sadly impure."

"Ye gods!"

"'Tis even hinted—save the mark—that the beef was most foully embalmed."

"S'death! And thou sayest that they say I done it—I should say did it?"

"'Tis even so reported."

"And high Olympus falleth not! Me embalm beef? Me feed such baleful stuff to my brave legionaries! Oh, oh, wow! wow! this is a trifle too much!"

"And they say thou didst it for experimental purposes!"

"If Caesar himself were living and had thrun such a charge at me I'd say to him, 'World conqueror, every hair in thy head'—but, alas, he's both dead and bald. But you, Brutus"——

"Well, say it!"

"You're a dum-swizzled old gossiping mischief maker! Put that in your Lydian pipe and smoke it!"

"Pooh, pooh, thou pepper pot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bamboozling Grandma.

"There never was a grandma half so good!"
He whispered while beside her chair he stood.
And laid his rosy cheek,
With manner very meek,
Against her dear old face in loving mood.

"There never was a nicer grandma born;
I know some little boys must be forlorn,
Because they've none like you.
I wonder what I'd do
Without a grandma's kisses night and morn?

"There never was a dearer grandma; there!"
He kissed her and he smoothed her snow white hair;
Then fixed her ruffled cap,
And nestled in her lap,
While grandma, smiling, rocked her old armchair.

"When I'm a man what things to you I'll bring;
A horse and carriage and a watch and ring.
All grandmas are so nice."
(Just here he kissed her twice),
"And grandams give a good boy everything."

Before his dear old grandma could reply
This boy looked up, and with a roguish eye
Then whispered in her ear,
That nobody might hear:—
"Say, grandma, have you any more mince pie?"
—Nebraska State Journal.

KANSAS CITY CROWS.

THEIR HUGE ROOST ON THE SLOPES OF FITZGERALD'S HILL.

The Regular Evening Scene When the Black Fellows Come Home to Roost and Rest.

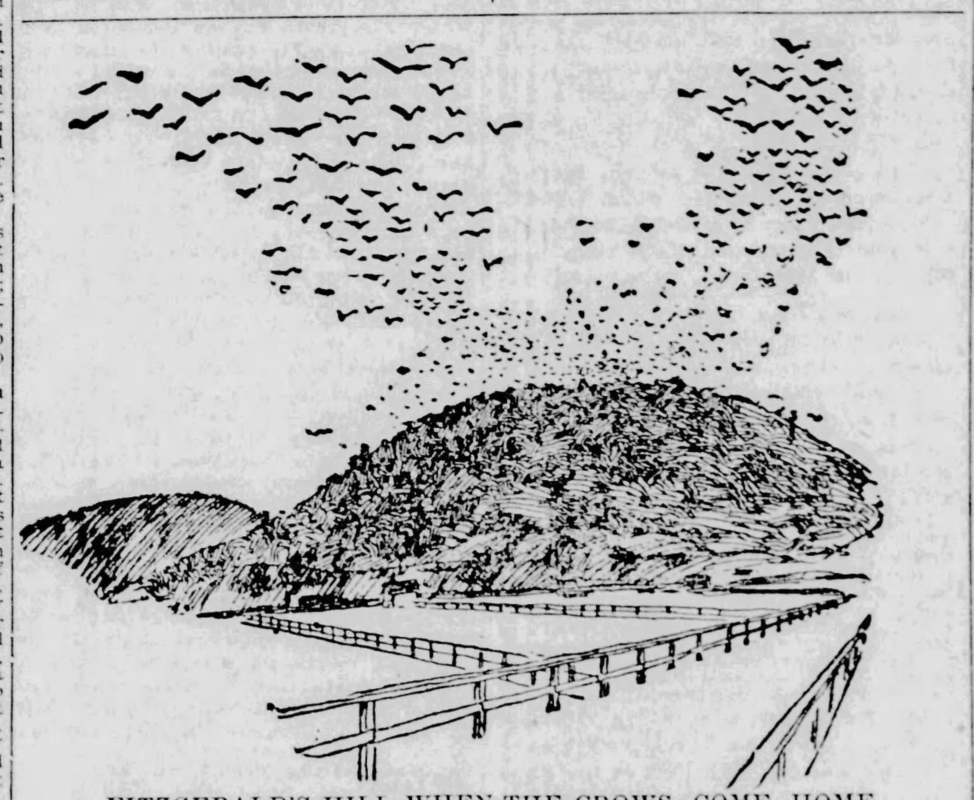
Even the most unobserving person must have noticed in recent years the flight of crows daily at sundown over the town toward the southwest, says the Kansas City Star.

Crows are extremely gregarious, and whenever a solitary is seen he is sure to be looking for a companion and calling to attract attention, else he is selfishly off to the place where he knows there is food for one and not for many. But when night comes he is sure to find his companions quarreling and sleepnig on a wind-swept hilltop as far from the haunts of man as he can conveniently get.

Rosedale is in a valley. A ridge of hills separates this valley from the valley of the Kaw river. In this ridge of hills are several crow roosts or rookeries. Perhaps the largest is on Fitzgerald's hill.

Fitzgerald's hill is "hog-backed," with thick underbrush covering its steep rocky sides. Half way up the hill the larger growth begins, aand on its rounded top oaks, walnuts and hickory trees abound. Here and there are ledges of rock, bleached white like bones exposed to the weather, and around the trees and bushes are swirls of russet leaves caught like driftwood on the wind-swept hilltop. The ground under the oak trees is pebbled like a beach with acorns, most of them half eaten by the birds. Black feathers, lost in many a fight for a place on the roost, cover the ground. Bits of bleached bone, pieces of crockery and tin tell of the plunder carried to the hilltop by the crows. It is a pretty prospect, this rookery, overlooking the hazy valleys, close to the haunts of man and yet untenanted. The following describes the coming home to roost:

It was 5 o'clock exactly when the first crow was seen approaching the hill. Before that not a crow was heard, and not a black feather seen in the air. Suddenly overhead came "caw, caw, caw." A crow was high above the hilltop and flying directly into the eye of the sun. He was the first returning wanderer. He flew as straight as an arrow, and swiftly. Two or three flaps of his great black wings carried him straight ahead for many yards. Suddenly he swooped and settled in the bare top of a hickory tree. There he settled his wings, opening and closing them, as a woman settles her skirts when she sits. Then he preened his breast and touched up his wing feathers and rested after his long flight.



FITZGERALD'S HILL WHEN THE CROWS COME HOME.

It was 5:30 o'clock before the crows began to come in any numbers. At first they came in pairs. They appeared like magic in the sky. One could not watch them come from afar and grow gradually near. They suddenly shot into vision overhead, and perhaps the first intimation of their presence would be a call.

THE CROWS GOING TO ROOST.

Low in the west the sun hung like a luminous orange in the cold sky. Toward it the crows winged, passing over Fitzgerald's hill to one beyond. They were coming now in flocks of half dozen each, with now and then a solitary bird, or again two or three birds together. The flocks seemed to obey no precise form of flying, as do water fowl, but each had a leader. A watcher on the hill stooped to pick a nut from the ground just as a large flock appeared in the sky overhead and about 300 yards to the east. The leader of the flock was cawing hoarsely. As the man stooped the flock, as if they had rehearsed the movements many times, swerved in a big circle, each bird voicing his alarm lustily. The flock skirted the hill well out of danger and took itself off to the hill beyond. So easily is a crow alarmed, for it is a most alert and suspicious bird.

The trees were being populated closely. To the lower halves of the trees the brown leaves still clung. Before the crows came the bare upper branches were meshed against the sky, leafless and bare. The crows in their roosting had long ago sent the leaves scattering to the ground. In these bare branches the crows settled. A tree that half an hour since stood forth against the sky a gray, dead thing was now a lively tenement for quarreling, struggling, noisy crows. The branches from trunk to tip were crowded with big black bodies that glistened where the light struck the lustrous feathers.

As the crows came in they settled in the trees until each had its quota, and when a stray crow in search of a lodging came along he was scolded and buffeted and driven away. Sometimes the trouble would culminate in a general uproar which would not settle itself for some minutes.

A tree full of crows is as panicky as a theatre full of people. Matters would seem to be going on well in a tree and the crows would be settled down to comparative quiet when of a sudden one would crow loudly and start from the tree. In an instant the air would be full of crows screeching and flapping their wings. After flying about for a few minutes they would settle back in the tree and quiet would be gradually restored and much ill-mannered pushing and struggling for the best places.

Darkness had now settled down. Every tree had its roosts filled and had turned guests away. Black heads were tucked under black wings, hiding the shining eyes that were so quick to detect a possible enemy, and the rookeries were composed to spend a cold night on the windy hill tops.

Dr. Mitchell says in difficult cases of Anemia, he adds cod-liver oil half an hour after each meal and he likes to use it in an emulsion; that he has watched with growing surprise some listless, feeble, creature gathering flesh, color and wholesomeness of mind and body from this treatment.

"Scott's Emulsion" is cod-liver oil combined with hypophosphites. It regenerates tissue, invigorates the nerves and brain, enriches the blood and adds fat and strength.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THE MIGRATION TO SIBERIA

Fascination Exercised Upon the Russians by the Great Land.

In the last three years nearly half a million Russians of the peasant class are known officially to have migrated from European Russia to various parts of Siberia, says the Moscow correspondent of the London Standard. They are chiefly drawn from the grain-growing districts which have suffered four serious famines since the year 1891. Although the peasant can not legally quit his land without special permission from the government, very many cases are recorded of peasants slipping away from all their liabilities at home and making for the El Dorado which they believe Siberia to be. It is certain that the full total of migrations is much more than accounted for by the official figures. These reached 167,000 for the first eight months of last year alone. Siberia appears to the starving peasant of European Russia as a promised land of freedom and plenty; but, owing to the constantly recurring reports of gold being found in widely separated districts, Siberia also appeals to a better class of emigrant.

A curious case occurred recently at Tomsk of the fascination which the country is beginning to have upon the Russian. Two young men, brothers, determined to seek their fortunes in the gold-bearing regions supposed to be within reach of that town. They were residents of one of the western Polish provinces, and having no money to pay their way to the land of gold they went to the local police, and, announcing that they were Siberian "resident" exiles who had "forgotten their place of origin," were sent with the usual convict gang to the government expense to Tomsk. There they revealed their ruse to the authorities, and were imprisoned while the customary voluminous correspondence took place between the various authorities concerned. They are said to be still lying in prison some three months after their attempt to better themselves in this original manner. The trick of "forgetting" one's name and place of origin is an old ruse employed by escaped convicts to get back to Siberia with only the flogging inflicted upon that class, but without the increase of sentence imposed if the authorities can trace the man. These tricksters are known as "Johnny-Dunno-My-Name," and their numbers find plenty of employment for the police all over the country. It is an interesting sign of the times that these two young men who had received a good education should be following the example of the peasant, who is always only too ready to listen to any stories of the promised land of plenty, whether, as now, it be located in Siberia, or, as was the case a few years ago, in South America.

A Toledo Incident.

Toledo, Ohio, March 18, 1899.—Ella Darling, residing at 628 Orchard street, this city, has been a sufferer from scrofula, but she has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has given her relief. She says this medicine is a grand blood purifier, and there are many others here who speak of it in the highest terms. It has accomplished remarkable cures in this state.

Partners.

"Why, if it isn't my old friend Simmons from Kalamazoo! So glad to meet you in New York!"

"Guess you're a leetle mite mistaken. My name's Jawkins an' I'm from Oshkosh."

"Pshaw, how stupid of me. It all comes of your looking so much like my old friend Simmons. Well, how are things looking in Oshkosh? I suppose you have just arrived from there?"

"Gosh, no. I hain't been there in twenty-seven years."

"Eh? And may I ask where your present home is?"

"Right here in New York."

"I-in business here?"

"Yep."

"And may I inquire what business?"

"Oh, my time is pooty well taken up. I spend some of it answering bunco steerers' fool questions an' the rest of it sellin' gold bricks!"

"Gee whiz!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not What He Wanted.

"I say," said the admiring friend, "a number of people have told me that speech of yours set them to thinking."

"I'm sorry," said the orator; "very sorry. It wasn't intended for that."—Washington Star.

At the Fat Stock Show.

Which was the handsomest on the grounds
Was really hard to say,
But the hog that scored 1,000 pounds
Had the most winning weigh.
—Chicago Tribune.

Method in His Madness.

"I like your paper all right," remarked a caller at the office of the Weekly Blood, "but I can't understand why you selected such a queer name for it."

"It does sound rather queer, I'll admit," replied the rural publisher, "but I can claim for it the largest circulation in the world without fear of contradiction."—Chicago News.

A Mere Trifle.

"We are lost!" exclaimed the politician.

"The opposition to you has a clear majority!"

"Is that all?" queried the boss disgustedly. "From your manner I really feared for a moment that I was in danger of being defeated."—Brooklyn Life.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 2, APRIL 9, 1899.

The Anointing in Bethany.

Compare Matt. 26:1-13 and Mark 14:3-9.

Memory verses: 1-3.

GOLDEN TEXT—She hath done what she could.—Mark 14:8.

1. Then Jesus six days before the passover came to Bethany, where Lazarus was which had been dead, whom he raised from the dead.
2. There they made him a supper; and Martha served, but Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with him.
3. Then took Mary a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair, and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment.
4. Then saith one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, which should betray him,
5. Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence, and given to the poor?
6. This he said, not that he cared for the poor; but because he was a thief, and had the bag, and bare what was put therein.
7. Then said Jesus, Let her alone: against the day of my burying hath she kept this.
8. For the poor always ye have with you; but me ye have not always.
9. Much people of the Jews therefore knew that he was there; and they came not for Jesus' sake only, but that they might see Lazarus also, whom he had raised from the dead.
10. But the chief priests consulted that they might put Lazarus also to death;
11. Because that by reason of him many of the Jews went away, and believed on Jesus.

Illustrative Applications.

And Martha served; but Lazarus was one of them that sat at meat with him (v. 2. It was common, homely duty Martha did—just bringing in dishes, preparing, arranging, passing them. But it was real service, and Jesus accepted it. And how her love to Jesus, who had restored her brother, must have transfigured and glorified it! Put a loving motive behind even so common a thing as managing dishes, and you make a lowly duty lofty. The supper would not have gone on well without Martha. Let the Marthas be glad. Because you cannot do as Mary did, do not think your doing worthless.

Mary therefore took a pound of ointment of spikenard, very precious, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair (v. 3). So Mary served in her way, yet not more really than Martha. There is a peculiar quality of Mary's spikenard worth noting. In the original there is an adjective describing it the translators, probably because of the difficulty of translating it, have overpassed. But I think it means "unadulterated." As now, so then, very precious things were apt to be adulterated. But Mary would give her Lord only the best. Follow her. Bring your Lord the best. Let your service be the noblest, and spring out of motive the purest. Then do not stint your service. Mary drenches the feet of Jesus with a pound of spikenard, not with the economical drop or two usually used. Then, consecrate your graces to Jesus. Her hair is the glory of a woman, and Mary put that to service. Here is a young girl who both by position and talents can shine in society. Well, let her shine. But let her use even her gracious and graceful social gifts for Jesus.

And the house was filled with the odor of the ointment. You cannot confine a loving deed. It goes straight to its object and blesses that, and at the same time it flings abroad sweet influence. And not only did the sweet deed fill the house with fragrance; it filled Mary's heart with it as well. Doing it because she loved, she loved the more because she did it. Here are some weighty words: "Every human deed of right or wrong fulfils two offices; it produces certain immediate extrinsic results; it contributes to form some internal disposition or affection. Every act of wise benevolence goes forth and alleviates a suffering; it goes within and gives intenser force to the spirit of mercy. Every act of vindictiveness goes forth and creates a woe; it goes within, and inflames the diseases of the passions. In one relation it may be momentary and transient; in the other, irremediable and permanent. Do you such beautiful, loving service that thus you may bless the one you love, move others by the fragrance your loving deed distils, and react on yourself in the ability of larger and nobler loving."

But Judas Iscariot saith, Why? (vs. 4, 5.) Never mind Judas Iscariot. He is a mean fellow, and not worth minding. And he is quite generally about, and always with his criticisms. I heard some Christians talking about serving their Lord in the prayer and testimony of the social meeting. Some said, "I am afraid to take part so often lest some shall say, There, we must hear that one again!" But another Christian said, "I do not care what others may say. I give my service to my Lord, and I am going to serve him as often and well as possible, regardless of others' criticisms, and for my Lord's sake." I think this last the true spirit. Never mind Judas. If Mary had consulted him she had done no loving deed.

Jesus therefore said, Suffer her to keep it against the day of my burying (v. 7). Behold the insight of love. Mary loved and did what love prompted, and she did the right thing precisely. Love and follow whither love leads, and you shall not mistake.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

FAN GUARD BRACELET.

There is a new fad, which, while it is a pretty conceit, may not be welcomed by young ladies who are inclined to be coquettish, in that it puts a stop to the fan-dropping habit. It is a combination of bracelet and fan chain as shown in the

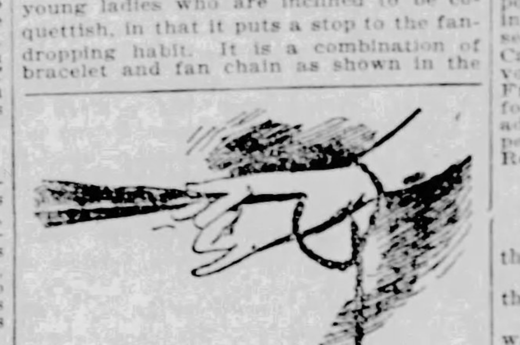


illustration. The chain is of plain gold links, with a sliding clasp to secure it at the wrist and a locket at the end. The chains will be quite the vogue for Easter gifts.

Not Homesick, but Lonely.

A fourteen-year-old boy, whose devotion to his widowed mother is a pretty thing to see, was sent to a preparatory school in a town which is nearly a twenty-four hours' journey from his home. He arrived in the late afternoon. Early the next morning he wrote the following letter, which his mother received as quickly as the mail could deliver it into her hands:

"Dear Ma:—I'm not a bit homesick, but I should think you might write to a fellow once in awhile. Your affectionate Tom."—Youth's Companion.

An Explanation.

Little Willy—Papa, what is an old-fashioned patriot?

Papa—He is a voter who believes that a man who is popularly called "Honest John" or "Bill" and so on, is really honest.—Puck.

Distinction.

"There's no doubt about it," said the man who is conspicuous for his local pride, "we are going to have a great ball club next season."

"That's what you always say."

"Well, haven't I been vindicated? Haven't we supplied the market with some of the best players now before the public?"—Washington Star.

Time to Cool Off.

Proud Father—My old friend, I called to see if you couldn't make a place for my son in your establishment. He has just graduated with high honors.

Old Friend—My dear old boy, nothing would please me better. Tell him to call around in two years.—New York Weekly.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

AMBASSADOR JOE.

I.

Oh, Joseph Choate, ambassador, that mighty man of law,
He entered Windsor Castle with a calmness and eclat!
The Yeoman of the Guard drew up before our mighty man,
And gillies from the Highlands they marched after in a clan;
And bands began to play all tunes, "God Save the Queen and Sam!"
And the lion followed Joseph meek as ever was a lamb.

II.

And the people yelled "Ta-ra-ra!" and the guns went bang-te-boom,
While Joseph with his dress suit case passed to his sacred room.
The shades of Henrys filled the halls and eke the Dickies, too,
And boiler statues from each niche said unto Joseph: "Boo!"
The Annes and Marys too came out. "Lord save us, what a wreck!"
Mused Joseph, and he heard them say: "We got it in the neck!"
And everywhere he saw the ax, the air was full of grue;
Some ghosts just talked, while others mocked: "We've got it in for you!"

III.

The Markwiss Salisbury came—"Come, get a gait on, Joe;
The grub is on the festive board, her Nibs'll think you're slow!"
Then Joseph worked with might and main to tie a new cravat,
And murmured to the Markwiss, "Say, how shall I wear my hat?"
A swallow tail he then put on and pants just cut in half—
"Oh, could the Bowery see me now; how I would get the laugh!"

IV.

Then down the stairs the duo went with prancing step and firm—
"Be careful, Joe; don't spill your soup!" and "Joe" began to squirm.
"Don't use your knife except to cut, the fork is not for soup;
And if you chance to see a hair, don't think it is a goop!"
And then they entered in the hall and sat before the spread.
The Markwiss: "Ah, your majesty, this is that Choate," he said.

V.

The Queen slapped Joseph on the back, who said the soup was hot.
"Bring 'Joe' the icehouse," said the Queen. "Now, 'Joe,' what have you got?"
"Some prime good jokes, your majesty. Here's one that's known afar.
When is the door there not a door? Why, when it is ajar!
Why does a hen go crost the road?" our funny Joseph cried.
"I give it up!" cried "Vic." Said "Joe": "To reach the other side!"

VI.

And all night long the palace rang with brilliant quips like this;
The Queen had ten convulsions and the Markwiss nine, I wis.
And now all London laughs and cries from morning until night,
The houses are deserted, too, to see our Joseph bright.
They ask him out to dinner with receptions in between
Since Joseph was presented to her majesty, the Queen!
—Harold MacGrath in Syracuse Herald.

CARRIED ON THE HEAD.

In every household of the Pyrenees there is generally a woman who keeps the establishment supplied with water, and in the villages one constantly meets comely girls coming from the well and carrying these curious, antique-shaped pots on their heads. They are like uncouth monster teapots, and must be a great weight when filled with water. However, the Pyrenean maidens do not

A RACHEL OF THE PYRENEES.

seem to mind, and, at any rate, it teaches them to hold themselves erect. They generally place a folded cloth on their heads to lessen the discomfort. The people in that part of the world seem to carry all their parcels on their heads by instinct. Old women stagger under packages nearly a yard high, and small girls bear loads of fern almost as large as themselves.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Catarrh is a kindred ailment of consumption, long considered incurable; and yet there is one remedy that will positively cure catarrh in any of its stages. For many years this remedy was used by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely noted authority on all diseases of the throat and lungs. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption, and nervous diseases, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

He Got the Job.

A boy once applied for a situation.

"We don't like lazy boys here," said the manager. "Are you fond of work?"

"No, sir," responded the boy, looking the other straight in the face.

"Oh, you're not, aren't you? Well, we want a boy that is."

"There ain't any," said the boy doggedly.

"Oh, yes, there are. We have had over half a dozen of that kind here this morning to take the place we have."

"How do you know they are?" asked the boy.

"They told me so."

"So could I, but I'm not a liar." And the lad said it with such an air of convincing energy that he was engaged at once.—Tit Bits.

Unprejudiced.

Lawyer—This is a suit brought against the X., Y. and Z. Railway company by this plaintiff here for damages on account of injuries received in an accident. Do you know anything about the case?

Venireman—No, sir.

Lawyer—As a juryman to try this case you could render a fair and impartial verdict, with a view simply of seeing justice done, could you?

Venireman—You bet! When anybody gets hurt on a railroad I believe in gettin' justice out of the company every time!—Chicago Tribune.

Her Impression.

"Who is Aguinaldo?" asked Maud.

"Why, don't you know?" responded Mamie. "He's a Malay."

"Oh, yes! How stupid of me. One of those people who come from Malaria."—Washington Star.

Nicely Fixed.

"It's an ideal position," said the advance agent, "my job of going ahead of a show."

"Well, you're always out of danger from the audience, anyhow," remarked Flabdibs.—Philadelphia American.

In the Sanctum.

"We want to get another quarter column for first page."

"Well, you can either kill the emperor of China again, or relate an anecdote of Dewey."—Puck.

After the Boxing Match.

Mr. Mulcahey—I seen be the papers that yez wud intherfere if there wuz the laste brutality.

Officer Murphy—Faith, thin, we didn't intherfere; there wuz a disgoostin' want of brutality.—Puck.

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 628 First National Bank Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages, will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute make no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package, so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

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A PRINTER'S STORY.

Chas. Johnson, 6110 Monroe Ave., Chicago, Ill., suffered from seminal emissions and impotence for ten years, and the unceasing drain on his system reduced him to a condition of utter prostration. Mr. Johnson applied for relief to different medical companies, without receiving the slightest benefit. He became so weak and suffered so much from nervous prostration that for two years he was unable to work.

To a representative he said: "When I applied to the Universal Vitaline Co. I was extremely dubious of ever receiving any relief, but the first few doses of their wonderful medicine relieved me greatly. After taking their medicine one month I was able to resume work once more, and three months treatment thoroughly cured me. It is now two years since I have ceased taking their medicine, and I have not felt the slightest symptoms of the disease."

The reporter asked if from the nature of his disease he felt any delicacy about having his case brought before the public. The answer was characteristic of the man; he said: "If my experience will be the means of saving one man from the condition I was in, I will gladly endure what reflections the careless and unthinking public may make—people whose opinion I value know that I am leading a proper life at the present time and will honor me for my frank confession."

The Universal Vitaline Co., to demonstrate the great medicinal value of their remedies, will for a short time send a trial treatment by mail lasting one month on receipt of 50 cents. Their system of treatment will cure spermatorrhea, impotency, loss of sleep, nervous debility, cause an enlargement of any part of the body. This is a legitimate offer by a reliable house—nothing sent C. O. D. Address Box 522, Universal Vitaline Co., Hammond, Ind.

Mutual Aid Suggestions.

"You show such bad taste in the selection of your neckties, Horace," said the elder sister of a youth in his teens. "They always look so wrinkled and shapeless, too. You ought to let me buy them and tie them for you."

"I'm willing, sis," he answered, looking at her pinched waist, "if you'll let me buy your belts and fasten them around you."—Youth's Companion.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1899.

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CIRCULTAION LAST WEEK: 166,000

LIKES THE CHINA SET.

The following letter, from a subscriber at Kingston, N. Y., who purchased one of the new imported Blade china sets, tells his opinion of them:

The dishes came in good order—not one broken, cracked or marked in any way. The decoration is grand, and the china so nice and thin. I think they are something lovely and worth double the money paid for them. Yours with respect,
PERCY SEETSEL.

TRUSTS AND CONGRESS.

The letter of Attorney General Griggs in reply to an inquiry about his attitude concerning trusts, has created a great deal of surprise. This is on the part of people who have supposed the powers of Congress in the matter are unlimited. The Attorney General states the case plainly thus:

The Sherman trust act does not give to the federal courts jurisdiction over any combination constituting a restraint and monopoly of trade unless such trade is what is known as interstate or international trade and commerce. A combination or trust for the purpose of maintaining a monopoly in the manufacture of a necessary of life is not within the scope of the Sherman act and cannot be suppressed by the federal courts. This was decided in 1894 in the case of the United States against the combination of sugar companies.

As a matter of fact all the companies which you refer to as now organizing for the purpose of securing complete or partial monopoly of different branches of manufacture are similar to the sugar combination and are not within the jurisdiction of the federal courts. If amenable to any law they are amenable to the laws of the respective states.

It is a popular error to assert that the attorney general of the United States has control of the corporations or combinations which engage in manufacture in the various states. This is entirely a matter of state control, and unless the functions of interstate commerce are interfered with I would be superofficious to attempt a crusade against affairs with which I have no business.

The point is this: The states alone have the power to control or suppress trusts within their own boundaries. Congress has no authority in the matter. It is one of the rights reserved to the states, or to the people thereof.

The only way in which the national government can interfere is in cases where the operations of a trust interferes with interstate commerce. The constitution gives to Congress the regulation of such commerce; and this clause is the only authority that body has to take action on trusts.

The President and the Attorney General are powerless against the organization of trusts under state laws. Congress does not charter commercial organizations and corporations. They get their powers from the states, through laws enacted by their legislatures. And Congress has no constitutional power to legislate against trusts, except as above stated—when they interfere with interstate commerce.

An usually well-informed newspaper—the Columbus Dispatch—falls into the common error in the following:

It will surprise many to be informed that the Sherman act, which has been regarded as a great victory in the way of anti-trust legislation, is helpless in the presence of the very kind of combinations that are looked upon by so many as the most obnoxious sort of trusts. The result will probably be a very strong demand for anti-trust legislation by Congress that will be effective against such combinations.

The Dispatch should realize that the "strong demand" can not be effective, because Congress has not the constitutional authority to do what is demanded. Its grant of power, so far as this matter is concerned, is found in the 3d clause of Section 8 of Article 1 of the Constitution, which says "the Congress shall have power * * to regulate commerce with foreign nations, and among the several states, and with the Indian tribes." A combination or trust, organized under state laws, can not be reached by a law of Congress.

THE PARTITION OF AFRICA.

The conflicting interests of the British and French in Africa have been settled by an argument which marks Lord Salisbury as a skilful and far-seeing diplomat. Without detailing its provisions in extenso, it draws a north and south line from the Mediterranean to the Congo. East of that line is England's sphere of influence; west of it is France's.

This gives France the larger area on the map, but her share includes the Great Desert, which is worthless for colonization or trade. France, in return, recognizes Great Britain's right over the whole valley of the upper Nile, and all the territory which Egypt claimed prior to the rebellion of the Mahdi in the early '80's.

There is this difference: The English are in actual occupation of the greater portion of their share, while France has yet to conquer the wild tribes whose home is in the area nominally hers. Great Britain has secured the greater part of what is worth having in North Africa, as she long ago did in the southern half of the continent, and France's dream of an east and west zone of territory across Africa is now definitely relinquished.

The Cuban army is officially ascertained to contain but 13,219 men, including sergeants and corporals. When one recalls the magniloquent reports as to the numbers of the insurgents under arms, especially those made a year ago, the actual figures seem absurdly small. But that $3,000,000 if divided among the actual number, will give each man a larger sum to start in a peaceful avocation than would have been the case had the claim of 42,000 men been correct.

It is, perhaps, needless to add that the man who says he has discovered the keyboard used by the Spaniards to destroy the Maine lives in Ohio. There is no doubt that Ohio will have to supply the man to discover the north pole.—Chicago News.

Whenever Ohio finds it necessary to use the north pole in her business, she will send out an expedition and bring it in, and Walter Wellman won't head it.

A FRENCH CANARD.

The French cable company is responsible for the erroneous report printed last week that Hon. John Sherman was dead. The United States signal officer at Guantanamo received the statement from the cable company, and as he had no reason to doubt its authenticity sent it out.

The signal man at Caimenera sent a bulletin to the New York Telegram—the afternoon edition of the Herald—and the Associated Press sent it out, in the form printed by The Blade.

The minor news-gathering organizations sent it out under a Washington date, and presumably the Washington bulletin was based on the report of the signal officer at Guantanamo.

As it was, every afternoon newspaper in the United States published the canard in its later editions. All previous telegrams from the City of Paris led to its acceptance as the truth without question. The latest one, which arrived the previous night, reported Mr. Sherman's condition serious, with a fatal termination probable. Hence the newspapers had no reason to doubt the brief bulletin announcing his death.

It is a pleasure to know that the venerable statesman is much better, and his recovery now expected. When he regains his health, he will have an experience unique in American history—of reading the posthumous judgment of the press upon the career of a great statesman.

THE MANILA CAMPAIGN.

The campaign which General Otis is conducting against the Filipino rebels has been carefully prepared. The movements of the past two weeks have extended the American lines along the Pasig river to Laguna de Bay, which is really a broad, shallow lake, whose waters empty through the Pasig into the sea at Manila. Otis bought the 24 light-draught gunboats sold by the Spanish government, manned and armed them, and they have cleared the shores of the Laguna of rebels.

The effect of these movements was to secure the Americans from attack by flank or from the rear. Then the right wing was advanced, so as to be in position to co-operate with the left wing. Then all was ready for the final series of operations, which is expected to crush or capture the rebel forces, and break up all organized opposition to American authority.

The first thing undertaken was to penetrate the rebel center, thus dividing Aguinaldo's forces. The movement was operated upon the principle of the "flying wedge" in football. This wedge, or "turning column," as Otis calls it, was commanded by Gen. McArthur, and was made up of the brigades of Gen. Hale and Gen. Harrison Gray Otis. Gen. Hall's brigade supported it on the right, and Gen. Wheaton's on the left.

Hale and Otis began their work at daybreak Saturday morning. The day's stubborn fighting advanced the six miles. Wheaton, on the left, at Caloocan, advanced one and a half miles, with heavy fighting; while Hall, on the right, met a large force of the enemy and routed it after a shorp struggle. That completed the first day's work.

On Sunday our line pushed forward and captured Polo, which the rebels evacuated, and burned Malabon. The very rugged nature of the ground north of Polo prevented the plan of campaign being carried out fully. It was intended to flank the rebels in Polo, Malabon and between, thus compelling their surrender. As it is, the advance will have to be along the line of railway north to Malolos, the rebel capital.

The insurgents have shown good fighting qualities. They are brave; but they have not the staying qualities under fire that the Americans possess. The present campaign has resolved itself into a steady advance by the Americans, resisted at every available point by the Filipinos, until they get disheartened and retreat into the mountains, or until Malolos is captured.

SPEAKER REED.

The fact that the President, Speaker Reed, and several other prominent Republicans were at Jekyl Island the other day, was made the occasion of a vast deal of idle speculation by political gossipers. Why should these gentlemen rush off to an island along the coast of Georgia to hold a consultation on political matters, when they have been able to meet at any time in Washington for months past?

The gossip concerning Mr. Reed and a possible "conference" between himself and the President has brought out a semi-official statement for the Speaker's private secretary. He says Mr. Reed does not intend again to be an aspirant for the Presidential nomination, and is, in fact, somewhat inclined to leave politics altogether.

There are a good many people in this country who will be surprised at the first statement—which implies that Mr. Reed really took his candidacy seriously in 1896. If there ever was a thing clearly foreshadowed, it was that McKinley would be the nominee at St. Louis. He was the logical party candidate, and was the only one who had a large and enthusiastic following among Republicans everywhere in the Union. The indications are no less clear that he will be renominated next year, and for the same reason—that he is the choice of an overwhelming majority of his party. Mr. Reed will be 66 years of age in 1904, and will be too old to undertake the arduous work of the chief executive, should he be elected. He is wise in abandoning all thought of it.

As for his withdrawal from politics, the Republicans of the Union will regret his determination, if he carries it into effect. His services to the country and to the party have been great. His ruling that if a member be in his seat he is to be counted in ascertaining if a quorum is present, turned the House of Representatives into a business organization rather than a debating club. Had he done nothing else, this common-sense ruling entitles him to the admiration and respect of the nation.

Carry the news to Bryan! Because of the big demand for pig iron, the production is to be increased 50 per cent in the Birmingham district within the next sixty days. Seven idle furnaces are to be placed in operation and another advance in miners' wages is expected April 1.

SWINDLED EX-SLAVES.

A telegraphic dispatch states that smooth negro sharpers are working the gullible old colored men throughout Central Kentucky. They assert that at the last session of Congress there was passed a bill granting a pension of $12 a month to all living ex-slaves, and all that is necessary for the beneficiaries to reap the reward of their early bondage is to contribute to a fund to employ the attorneys at Washington to supervise and substantiate their claims. A flimsy pretense at contract and identification is gone through with, and then the fee is collected. The sharpers have no stated amount, regulating the amount asked by the victim's ability to come down. It is said that a great many of the credulous old negroes have been swindled by the scheme.

It is probable there is an organized effort of this kind. A bill called the Mason bill was introduced in Congress a year ago, for this purpose. It was referred to the proper committee, and of course never reported. No such bill can possibly be passed. Sharpers made capital of this among the ignorant ex-slaves of the South, and got money to "help push the bill." Now it appears they assert the bill was passed, and are continuing their swindling.

THE RUSSIAN THISTLE.

Perhaps the most remarkable revulsion of public sentiment regarding a weed is that concerning the Russian thistle, if the reports made from the West to the Agricultural department are correct. Five years ago, a cry of alarm spread through the West over the advent of the so-called Russian thistle, which was believed to be the most dangerous weed-pest that ever appeared in America. It was characterized in official bulletins as "the greatest of evils to agriculture."

But now comes testimony of a different sort from the Agricultural department of the state of Nebraska, showing that thousands of tons of this extraordinary weed are consumed annually in that state, both for food and fuel. According to the information the department has secured, the Russian thistle, which a few years ago was considered a dangerous menace to the agricultural interests of the entire Missouri valley, has proved to be one of the best grazing plants known to that section. Cattle like the young plant before the sharp thorns appear, while in the dry state it very much resembles alfalfa, and the experience of farmers and stock men is that it is more sought by stock than is any other wild hay.

As fuel, the thistle has also proved to be of much value. Two bales are declared to equal a cord of wood in point of heat. The cost of the dry weed is nothing, as it can be secured by tons in any draw on the prairie, where it has been tumbled by the winds. One of the largest farmers and stock raisers in the West offers this testimony: "During the present winter I have fed thistles to a large number of young stock of all kinds, and I find them the equal of anything I can purchase. The stock seems to find something especially appetizing about the thistle, and lick the very chaff from the ground. As a healthful, milk-producing feed I believe the thistle has no superior."

Thus the supposed vices of the Russian weed transplanted in American soil did not exist, but it has proved itself to possess some positive virtue instead.

AN OLD CONTROVERSY.

The secretary of war has settled an old-time controversy between the war department and the headquarters of the army. There is always friction between them, not only in the United States, but in other countries as well. Military men become restive under the command of a man taken from civil life, as our secretaries of war are. And so the military gentlemen have to be reminded by a peremptory order that the secretary of war is their chief.

As the public knows, there has been a good deal of friction between General Miles and Secretary Alger from the beginning of the administration, and General Miles has on several occasions given orders in direct conflict with prior orders of the secretary. While the war was in progress the secretary submitted to this assumption, but several recent instances have demanded that he reassert the authority of the war office. He has accordingly issued an order that "hereafter no chief or acting chief of staff corps shall be detailed or ordered to any duty by any authority without hte approval of the secretary of war."

The immediate cause of this order is undoubtedly the action of Acting Inspector General Garlington, who is accompanying the beef inquiry commission, apparently for the sole purpose of finding evidence to support the charges made by General Miles in his testimony before the war commission. It is rather strange that an officer of the staff should be detailed to find evidence discrediting his superior officer in the government. That duty, if it be a duty, should devolve on some one else.

The secretary is quite within his rights in making the order. He should know where his staff officers are and what they are doing. The war office is supreme.

Adjutant General Corbin is the right kind of a man, as a recently-published fact shows. During the progress of the war last summer, the appoinment of major general of volunteers was offered him. He declined it on the ground that Congress had made no provision for the reward of Major General Merritt and other officers who had distinguished themselves in the field.

Admiral Sampson did a manly thing, which commends him to the admiration and respect of the American people, in his recent letter to Secretary Long. He asked that prejudice against him may not be allowed to obstruct the promotion of other officers whose services eminently deserve reward. He wants his name taken from the list of those recommended for brevet, that they may not suffer with him. Next winter Congress will have time to attend to the matter, and deal justly and fairly with it.

Great Britain is not losing anything by her colonies. The last year for which complete statistics are available is 1897. Then the revenues of British colonies were $755,000,000, and expenditures $745,000,000. Our anti-expansionists should study this showing.

Up to date there is not a sign to indicate that President McKinley will not be unanimously renominated next year and almost unanimously re-elected.

Mr. Sherman should devote at least one chapter of his new book to the enterprising reporter.

MAJOR STERNBERG'S IDEA.

Major Theodore Sternberg is a paymaster in our army at Manila. He comes in touch with all the American soldiers there. He says a large number of the volunteers whose term of service will soon expire are anxious to remain in the islands, and become colonists.

He takes up their cause, and makes a strong argument in favor of mustering out at Manila all who desire to remain, with their travel pay as extra capital. He takes no stock in the cry that white men can not work in the tropics, and points to the fact that there are no healthier people than English and Scotch settlers who have lived there for many years.

The plan is an excellent one, and there is no reason why it should not be tried. The volunteers have borne the brunt of the fighting thus far, and they should have the first chances to undertake the peaceful development of the country, if they so desire. At least they ought to be given the opportunity for free choice in the matter, and to decide for themselves whether they will rmain or return.

They are all Western troops, the sons of men who pioneered the West a generation ago. They are fitted to achieve as great results in the Philippines as their fathers did in opening the Far West to civilization and progress.

POLITICS IN THE WEST.

The Presidential election next year will find the farmers of the Great West in far better condition than they were in 1896, and consequently far less liable to listen to the siren song of silver. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has collected some valuable information regarding the industrial progress of the last two years in Missouri, Illinois, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas. None of the large cities of those states was included, Chicago, St. Loui, Kansas City, Springfield and Galveston all being omitted, in order to show the situation in the country districts only.

To give a full summary is impossible, but some illustrative figures may be given. In fifty-four towns in the five states mentioned there have been established in the last two years no less than 16,436 new industries, with a combined capital of $14,753,150 and an annual product valued at $76,592,480; the wages paid annually are $10,156,601. The effect on the farming districts of which these towns are the centres need not be explained. When we contrast the conditions thus disclosed with those prevailing out there in 1895, it is evident that the Populists and Bryan Democrats will find it much less easy to win the favor of the Western farmers in 1900 than they found it in 1896.

ONCE FOES, NOW FRIENDS.

That was an odd incident which happened at Gibraltar, during the stop of the transport Grant. The British officers fraternally entertained some of the officers of the Fourth infantry. One of the latter, in a letter to friends at home, gives this incident:

One officer said to one of ours, with a most embarrassed manner: "Yes, our regiment served in America, too. Indeed, it was—um—ah—um—yes, indeed; yes—at Saratoga," and the poor fellow seemed about to faint from the effort he had made. Fortunately he was revived by the prompt reply: "My dear sir, we are even, for my regiment was surrendered at Detroit in 1812." Of course mutual pledges had at once to be celebrated.

The British regiment is the "Princess of Wales' Own," or Yorkshire regiment. It was called the 19th Foot in the Revolution, and surrendered with Burgoyne to Gates at Saratoga. The Fourth U. S. Infantry was the organization surrendered by Hull at Detroit.

The old animosities are forgotten, and Yankee and Briton stand shoulder to shoulder in assuming the white man's burden.

"May our congratulations re-echo across the sea to New Germany," said Emperor William in his speech at the ceremony of enrolling his 10-year old nephew in the navy. The emperor is filing a claim to seniority for the Teutonic race as the ancestor of the American people, as against England.

There is a movement on foot to have Governor Roosevelt, of New York, become the next Republican candidate for Vice President. We object. Teddy is too young to be relegated to the political garret.

The general prosperity of the country is in evidence among Toledo's industries. Eight hundred employes of the malleable iron works will receive an increase of 10 per cent in their wages on April 1.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Situation in Cuba.

The attempt of the Cuban assembly to extort money from the United States has failed. It may be expected that the administration will adhere to its decision on this point. What the members of the assembly and those who flock with them are going to do about it is not so clear. Probably a good many will take what money they can get, and still hold themselves in readiness to make trouble whenever an opportunity presents itself.

One must be something of an optimist to believe that the insurgents generally are going to take the $100 apiece, or whatever sum it may be, from the United States and use it to purchase tools with which to cultivate the soil. Some of them no doubt will do so. But an army, especially such as that of the Cuban insurgents, consists of a great variety of people. An army without a responsible government back of it, without a treasury or a regular commissariat, must perforce live upon the country in which it happens to be. An experience of that sore for years is apt to make the impression on the unthinking members that they own everything in sight that is not nailed down. Hence the open threat by some to resort to brigandage unless they are paid by the United States for services rendered to themselves. Hence the actual return to robbery as a profession, according to reports, of some of insurgent soldiers.

It is out of the question that these men should be maintained in idleness by the United States. Many of them, however, are willing to compromise. If a good offer is given them, they will remain peaceable citizens. Others are willing to enlist in a reorganized army, to be paid out of the treasury of Cuba. It is not for them to decide whence the money to pay them is come. They are not experts in devising ways and means to raise revenue. They very cheerfully leave that to the civil authorities, but with a very distinct, if unexpressed, understanding that unless they do raise it trouble will result. The number of Cubans smitten with military ardor has greatly increased since there are no Spaniards to fight, and since there is a prospect, or at least a hope, that rations will be abundant.

The element of uncertainty lies in the question how many are willing to go home and go to work if paid a small sum to give them a start, and how many insist on office or military service as an alternative to brigandage. So far there has been little opportunity to obtain trustworthy information upon this point, which is vital to the future interests of the island.

Growth of Trans-Pacific Trade.

Substantial results of a material kind are already accruing from the recent extension of American territory beyond the Pacific. Trustworthy reports from the Pacific slope tell of the great impetus given to transpacific commerce since the Hawaiian Islands acknowledged their allegiance to Uncle Sam and Dewey drove the Spaniards out of the Philippines. But one cause for regret now exists in connection with this trade, and that is that there are not enough ships available to take care of it properly.

A few months ago the Santa Fe road made arrangements to have a line of steamers run from San Diego to the principal trans-Pacific marts of trade. The initial trip of this line of steamers was made last December, and already the traffic has grown beyond the capacity of the new line of steamers to handle it. There are now lying on the docks at San Diego three shiploads of freight awaiting transportation beyond the Pacific, but for which no vessels are at the moment available. The same state of affairs is reported to exist at San Francisco.

Traffic officials of the Southern Pacific road recently worked out an elaborate plan for running a number of cheap excursions from San Francisco to the Hawaiians, with the view of arousing public interest in the possibilities of future trade in that direction. When they laid these plans before their executive officers they were surprised to receive peremptory orders to desist at once. These were issued not because the plans in themselves were considered foolish or unworthy of serious consideration, but because the executive officers had searched in vain for steamers which they might charter to carry the freight already accumulated on their hands.

There would seem to be plenty of room for the development of a large and profitable shipbuilding industry on the Pacific seaboard. With an adequate supply of vessels to take care of it, there does not appear to be any limitations to expansion of American commerce in that direction.

Address to the Filipinos.

If the summary of it is accurate, the address drafted by the Philippines Commission is a very judicious document. It does not yield a single essential point. It shows how the United States has taken control of the islands in the discharge of solemn obligations to the whole civilized world. It declares that having accepted the sovereignty the American government is bound to restore peace. It holds out no delusive hopes. The natives are not promised this or that particular form of administration, though they are told that a system which will give them a large measure of local autonomy is desired—a system consistent both with their interests and ours. But first of all they must lay down their arms and trust to our justice and good will. This is, of course, an indispensable preliminary. To talk of coming to terms with Aguinaldo, or of withdrawing from the position we have assumed, is the grossest folly. We may hope that the address will have a good effect. It has been translated into all the native dialects and distributed through the islands; and it ought to put an end to the deception which Aguinaldo has practiced upon the ignorant Filipinos.

To Divide Samoa.

The proposition to divide the Samoan islands is one worthy of consideration. We have already secured there the best harbor in the Pacific ocean, and, of course, will hold it, irrespective of any division. But it is not apparent that we have any interests there of a commercial character that are worth looking after. Our commerce with Samoa is too small to be reported separately in the statistics of trade. It is probably not worth the cost of maintaining a warship at Apia. A little while back most of the trade of Apia was in the hands of one large German firm. If we fortify our harbor and coaling station, and equip it fully, we shall probably have all there is in Samoa worth our keeping. The treaty of 1889 was the first case in which the United States ever intervened to keep a savage monarch on his throne.

The Next Senate.

The adjournment of the California legislature without electing a successor to Senator White reduces by one more vote the representation in the Senate to which the sound money Republicans and Democrats were entitled by their victories last November. But their majority will still be a safe one. If Pennsylvania does not fail to elect a successor to Quay, they will command at least forty-five votes out of the eighty-seven that will be the total that can be cast in the Senate duing the next two years. On a purely party divisionthe Republicans will have a clear majority of twenty-five. On all questions affecting the foreign policy of the government the administration will be able to count upon not less than sixty Senators to stand by it.

Reforming Its Judiciary.

The Tennessee legislature is in earnest in the matter of judicial reform, and many judges and attorneys are to be removed. In order to prevent defeat, by united opposition, separate bills have been prepared for each case. At least six judges and as many attorneys will belegislated out of office.

The Chinese Question.

China's reported refusal of Italy's request for a concession at San Mun Bay makes the Oriental situation more interesting than ever. It is Russia now which is China's friend, if a St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail is to be believed. The czar's official offer to protect the Pekin government against Italy's demand and, presumably, the applications made for harbors by Belgium and Denmark. The position thus taken by the Russians is very suspicious and specious. And yet it is true that Great Britain is no longer able to maintain that it is opposed to the dismemberment of China. It favors the demand for San Mun Bay and report says that it has encouraged Denmark and Belgium, even supporting the latter country at Pekin. In return for Russian protection against these attacks on the eempire's integrity, the London Daily Mail says that New Chwang is to become a Russian port. There may be trouble at London over that plan. New Chwang is the northern terminus of the famous British railway concession.

Praise for Gen. Brooke.

Postmaster General Smith has returned from Cuba after a visit of a week. He was especially impressed with the civil and sanitary reforms introdouced by Gov. Gen. Brooke, and says the only thing that is now needed is a general understanding that the new conditions will continue, the uncertainty causing distrust and hesitation in enterprise.

Czar's Peace Conference.

As the time approaches for the assembling of the czar's peace conference at The Hague there are growing indications that far greater results may be obtained than any one thought possible when the imperials rescript was first sent out. Already one can see in the peaceful settlement of the New Chwang railway dispute that Russia and Great Britain have arrived at a better understanding with respect to their interests in China. The cloud of war that arose out of the Fashoda affair between England and France has also entirely disappeared, which clearly shows that even when nations are within a step of actual hostilities good sense and moderation may still prevail.

But there are even greater indications than these. All through Great Britain peace meetings are being held for the promotion of the objects of the czar's circular, and a public sentiment is being formed than can not but exert a tremendous power throughout Europe. How great it already has become is illustrated by two remarkable incidents, one in the house of commons and the other in the French chamber of deputies.

When Mr. Goschen introduced his naval estimates into the house of commons he proposed no increase for the coming year. The czar's plan is not disarmament, but the cessation of armament, and Mr. Goschen said in his speech substantially that the English government was in accord with that idea. "If other nations will stop," said Mr. Goschen, "we will stop."

The speech of M. de Freycinet in the French chamber of deputies was not less striking. His estimates for the support of the army were not increased, and when inquiry was made why he did not enlarge the effective force of the French army, as usual, he replied that the population of France being stationary, the government could not go on increasing the army forever, and that there were more troops now than the field of conflict—if war should come—could bear. There is not room for them to fight. Thus Nature herself calls a halt on further armament, and is fighting on the side of peace.

Another significant indication of how the influence of Great Britain will be exerted appears in the rumored appointment of Sir Julian Pauncefote as the British representative at The Hague. As is well known, Sir Julian is a warm advocate of arbitration among the nations as a means of averting war. He is a diplomatist of great experience, and his weight in the conference would be marked and powerful.

The Plains of Abraham.

The dispatch from Quebec relating to the proposed vandalism on the Plains of Abaham, by cutting the old battlefield up into building lots, speaks of it as a spot "sacred to the history of Canada." So it is, but in a larger sense, the scene of the victory and death of Wolfe, and of the defeat and death of Montcalm, is sacred to the history of the Anglo-Saxon race in America. Thomas Carlyle never wrote a truer sentence than this, in his History of Frederick the Great: "There have been far-sounding epics built together on less basis than lies ready here, in this capture of Quebec; which itself, as the decision that America is to be English and not French, is surely an epoch in World History."

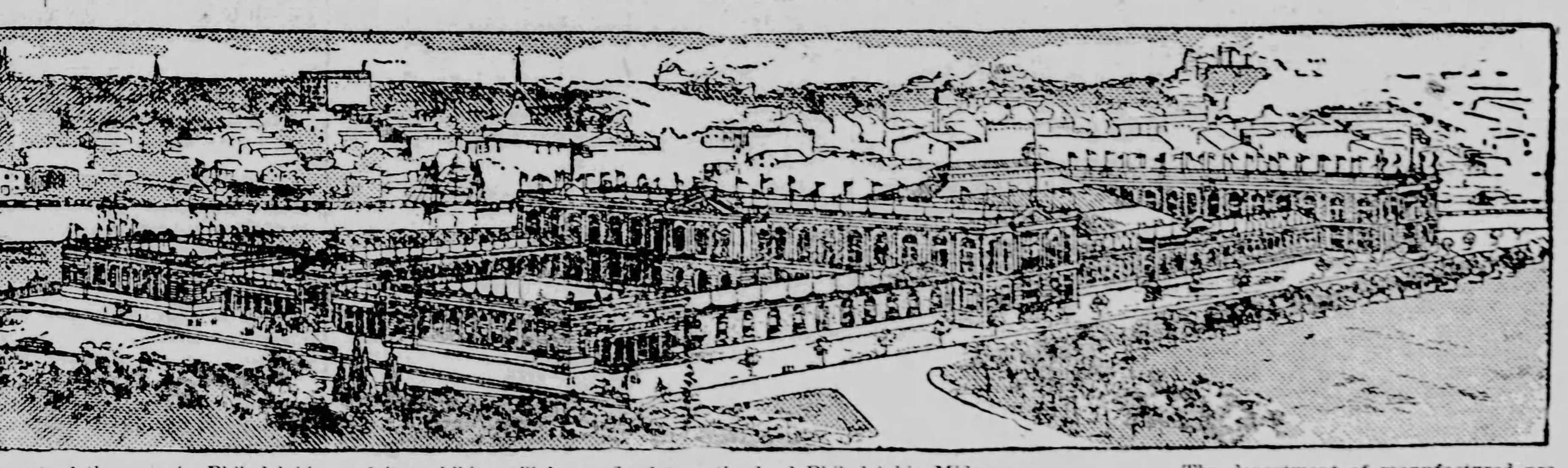
Canada must preserve the scene of this momentous event, no matter what the cost. If the nominal rent of $100 a year that has been paid, is not sufficient, a larger sum can well be afforded; it would be better still if the Dominion government acquired the historic place and set it apart as public property, to be preserved for all time. This would be the logical as well as the patriotic course, and such a consummation would be applauded by all who share in the fruits of the famous victory.

Business Situation.

Judged by all the well-known standards, the business of the country is in a flourishing condition and promises to expand to an extent that has never before been seen. The story told by the bank clearings, railroad earnings and other banking and commercial statistics is too familiar to need repetition. The records made during the first quarter of 1899 greatly exceed those for the corresponding period last year, and there is at the present time no reason to believe that the rate of increase will not be maintained throughout. The causes underlying the present improvement are gaining rather than diminishing in strength, and are each day affording a more stable foundation for the conduct of business operations.

In the industrial world the outlook is extremely encouraging. Prices of commodities are not only well held, but labor is much better employed, wages have been advanced, and consequently the consumptive ability of the masses has been greatly increased. The upward tendency of wages will have another good effect in that it will materially lessen, if not entirely eliminate, the danger of serious labor troubles during the spring and summer.

BUILDINGS FOR THE PHILADELPHIA EXPOSITION, TO DEVELOP AMERICA'S EXPORT TRADE.



The event of the year in Philadelphia will be the export exposition.

This is the first show of the sort ever held in the United States. It follows appropriately the expansion of Uncle Sam's territory and the necessity of which is now laid upon him of seeking foreign trade development.

The exposition will be under the joint auspices of the Commercial Museum and the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, and its exhibits will be confined to articles especially suitable for exports. It will open in September and continue through November.

The main group of buildings, covering at least 200,000 square feet of exposition space, will be on the west side of the Schuylkill river, fifteen minutes' ride from the City Hall. Besides this there will be smaller buildings for agricultural machinery, locomotives, railway and street cars and plenty of space for a subdued Philadelphia Midway.

Mr. P. A. B. Widener, the street car man, is president of the Exposition association, and the directors include many well-known Philadelphia business men.

In October a commercial congress will be held in the assembly rooms of the exposition buildings, which will be attended by delegates from the leading Chambers of Commerce of the world. Probably eight hundred representatives of foreign firms will attend its sessions.

The department of manufactured products of the United States will occupy four-fifths of the exposition space, and will show everything from locomotive and stationary engines to the smallest "Yankee notions."

An important part of the exposition will be the exhibit showing how goods must be put up in packages of convenient size, shape and weight to be transported upon mule back in countries where there are no wagons or railways.

A PUPIL'S WORK POWER

Set of Muscles the Indicator of General Physical Condition —Scientific Child-Study in Chicago Public Schools.

Scientific child study has commenced in the public schools of Chicago and while as yet it has reached no definite stage, a beginning has been made at least. Physical and psychical examinations, or tests, of school children are now being made, and the results are watched with eager interest, says the New York Herald.

These tests have been begun at the Alcott school, on the north side, at the corner of wrightwood avenue and Orchard street, a part of town where it is thought normal conditions are as apt to exist among the pupils as anywhere else in the city. That is to say the children are well fed, well brought up, their parents are not rich, nor yet in poor circumstances, and they—the pupils—will average well. It is the intention to test about one thousands pupils in all, some of them to be taken from the schools in those parts of the city where good sewerage, clean streets, clean morals and clean things generally are not easy to find. When children in all grades in life have been examined an average will be struck and a report made.

The most notable test now being made is that through the medium of the ergograph, which is the invention of Professor A. Mosso, of Italy, and is for the purpose of determining the stored up nervous energy of the pupil. Dr. Walter S. Christopher, a member of the board of education, suggested the idea of these tests, and they are now being conducted under the supervision of Professor Frederick W. Smedley, lecturer on pedagogy at the University of Chicago, and Mr. Victor W. Campbell, principal of the Brigton Evening school. Disclosures regarding child life in the schools are being sought after; that is, it is hoped these tests will bring about a more definite knowledge regarding the pupils than the teachers can now get by the ordinary everyday contact.

TESTING A PUPIL BY THE ERGOGRAPH.

Apart from the ergograph tests there are others, all of which are deemed essential. In the first place, the pupil is weighed, then his height is carefully taken, both standing and sitting. These results are then carefully compared and as accurately noted as though the pupil were an applicant for a commission in the German army. Some of the comparisons are peculiar. One pupil was tall enough to be three years older than he really was, but there was a corresponding increase in weight, and all the other conditions were normal. In cases where it is found, however, that the development is uneven, it will be the duty of the teacher to see that such children are carefully kept from fatiguing exertion.

In tests of muscular strength a gripping machine, such as seen in everyday use, is used. Here the general bodily vigor is studied to ascertain whether above or below the average, the lungs are examined and the spirometer brought into play, which tests their strength and capacity.

Then comes the ergograph, the machine which attracts more attention than any other and which has already been described in the Herald. It consists of two main parts, one of which is a cylinder, revolved by means of clockwork, about which a paper strip is pasted, on which strip the records of the test are pasted. The working portion of the second part is a small sliding carriage, to which is attached a stylographic pen, the point of which rests upon the paper covered cylinder. To one end of this carriage is attached a weight, and to the other a cord made of twisted wire.

The arm of the pupil to be examined is strapped into a rest, the latter having no connection with the ergograph, however, so that it is possible to move only the fingers. The child's second finger is then hooked into a loop in the end of the wire cord, and the pupil is required to work the finger back and forth in time with a metronome, a contrivance for marking time. This moves the carriage and the pen attached back and forth, and on the paper of the cylinder, which has been set into a barely perceptible motion, the pen records an unbroken line something like the teeth of a saw. As the finger of the pupil weakens from fatigue the distance he is able to pull the carriage forward grows shorter and shorter until he cannot move it at all, and consequently the mark of the pen on the paper over the cylinder becomes almost perfectly straight.

Now, the principle upon which the operation of the ergograph is based is that any one set of muscles is an index to the general condition of the body. Therefore, the degree of atigue the pupil is capable of sustaining can be relatively, at least, arrived at.

After the ergograph the hearing is tested by a new device called the audiometer, an invention of Dr. Seashore, of the Iowa university, which has never been used before. A telephone receiver is put up to the ear and a clicking sound is heard. When the current is turned on from the battery a disk strikes against a magnet. The intensity of the sound is varied by changing the current, and in this way the point where sound ceases to be sensible is determined. By the old method a watch was held at different distances from the ear.

As an indication of how the tests work the examiners gave me the following results, numbered consecutively:

Case 1.—This was found far below the average in hearing. He had been seated in the rear of the room. Was considered "dull," and all because he could not hear what was said. Will be given a front seat, and is expected to improve in scholarship.

Case 2.—The ergograph record showed great nervousness and lack of control over the muscles. Fatigue set in early and the prescribed school work may be found dangerous. He will be examined further and the cause of his trouble determined.

Case 3.—Ergograph record indicated nervousness. Hearing extremely acute. This may cause his lack of attention, distracted as he is by hearing sounds not perceptible to ordinary ears. Further investigation necessary.

It will be manifestly impossible to test all the pupils in the schools of the city, but after the first experiments selections will be made according to the judgment of the teacher of the room or the principal of the school.

President E. Benjamin Andrews says the innovation cannot but be productive of good, and it receives his most enthusiastic support.

"Such examinations as these," he said, "are certainly a crying need and the board of education has done perfectly right in supporting such a movement. In fact, it has done what was a duty in the matter, for this is the first time that scientific child study has been added to a public school system in the United States."

Dramatic Criticism.

Mrs. Backwoods (after her return from the metropolis)—They took me to the theatre—first time I ever was in a theatre in my life—and the way them actors and actresses can pretend they're glad and sorry and happy and heartbroken and angry and so on—I tell you it's a caution!

Neighbor—Didn't you like it?

Mrs. Backwoods—Oh, yes, indeed; but it seems to me them people on the stage must be a lot of hypocrites.—Puck.

Another Point of View.

"This really pains me, Willie," said the old gentleman, as he picked the boy up and laid him across his knee.

"Well," replied the boy resignedly, "at least I've never been fool enough to deliberately hurt myself."—Chicago Post.

The Czar a Wheelman.

The Czar of Russia has a passion for the bicycle, and loves to induce members of his family to ride with him. He has recently ordered the construction of a wheel with an extra seat attachment, intended as a present from him to his two brothers. Grand Duke Alexandrowitch is to do the pedaling, while the Czarowitz, who is of a weak constitution, is to occupy the inactive position of traveling guest. The wheel has no special ornamentation, but the handles are of ivory, and silver is substituted for the parts ordinarily made of nickel.

A Hard Proposition.

Blink—The trouble with a bore is one never knows what to do with him.

Wink—Not at all. The trouble is one's always afraid to do it.—Harper's Bazar.

Publishers' Column.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be set in perfect running order.

Price $2.00

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1523—TRAVERS SPRING JACKET.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The London tailors are sending over advance copies of their spring garments, which serve as admirable prophecies of the coming styles. The Travers is one of the smartest of the new jackets. It fits plain and tight in the back and over the bust, and has but a single dart in front, which leaves it a lit-

tle loose fitting at the waist line. It buttons straight up in front, without fly front or reefer effect, and it finished at the neck with conventional collar and lapels. Its chief novelty lies in its being cut longer in the front than in the back, a new cut, which tailors insist will have a great "go" this spring.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1529—PRESTON WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Black satin trimmed with jet or silk passementerie will be more used than ever this season when a dressy toilet is required. The Preston shows a wholly charming and decidedly new way of combining chiffon with black satin. The body of the waist is of the satin, it fits tightly

and extends below the waist line at the back and sides in a rounded short tablier. The yoke and shoulder caps are of the shirred chiffon, and the vest is a jabot of chiffon which is edged with ruchings of the same materials. There are ruchings of black chiffon where the yoke and body of the waist meet.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1531—HORTENSIA WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A pretty color scheme for the "Hortensia," which is a charmingly dressy waist for afternoon wear, is corn-colored silk, twine colored lace and yellow brown velvet. The waist is made blouse fashion, slightly full at the waist line, front and back. It opens at the neck over a full chemisette of cream white silk muslin. Across the bust is a pointed tablier of lace. The blouse opens in the front, and may be tucked or plain. Yel-

low brown velvet forms the sailor collar, which extends around the back of the neck, the bow at the belt, and the high stock collar. The sleeves are trimmed with rows of shirred ribbon, and bows of the brown velvet, and baby ribbon in yellow brown trims the lace tablier and long pointed sleeves.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It wil save trouble and delay.

NO. 1538—GERALDINE COAT.

Sizes for 8, 10 and 12 years. Extremely pretty, graceful coats for girls of eight, ten or twelve are cut long and finished with a graduated circular flounce, which extends around the bottom and up the fronts to the neck. An excellent model for this dainty little garment is shown in the Geraldine. The coat is of deep red ladies' cloth. The circular cape and

flounce are lined with black silk, and the pointed turn-over revers are of black velvet. Ermine fur trims the collar. The broad brimmed hat is of shirred black velvet with deep ostrich plumes.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

VON DIEDERICHS.

Ach, Atmiral von Diederichs,
I tolt you vunce before
To leef dem Phillypeanuts Isles,
Und doan vent pack no more!
I knewed vot id vas nod no blace
For fussy mens like you;
I hobe you're sadisfactioned now
Mit Dewey—
Do he
Do?

Ach, Atmiral von Diederichs,
You pud on blendy sdyle;
You filled the air mit sauerkraut
Und liverwurst a while;
But vot I tolt you months ago,
Ach, doan'd id all come true?
I hobe you learn some bedder sense
Mit Dewey!—
Do he
Do?

Ach, Atmiral von Diederichs,
Vake ub from ouid dot dream!
Remember dere are udders ven
You hear dot eagle scream.
Vent home to Kaiser Villum, yet,
Und say vot you are through
Mit dem dare Phillypeanuts Isles
Und Dewey!—
Do he
DO?

News of the Week.

HEAVY FIGHTING BEFORE MANILA.

THE REBELS DRIVEN BACK DAY BY DAY BEFORE OTIS.

The Advance Began Saturday—Filipinos Can Not Stand Before the Bravery of the Americans.

Manila, March 25, 2:25 p. m.—Gen. McArthur's division, consisting of the brigades of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, Gen. Hale and Gen. Hall, supplemented by Gen. Wheaton's brigade, advanced at daylight and cut the enemy's force in two. They captured the towns of Polo and Novaleche, on the left and San Francisco Del Monte and Mariquina on the right, clearing the rebel trenches in front of the line north from the river to Caloocan. They also secured possession of the railroad, practically cornering the flower of Aguinaldo's army at Malabon and in the foothills at Singalon, twenty miles apart.

The troops engaged were the Third artillery, as infantry; the Montana, Kansas, Pennsylvania, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, South Dakota, Minnesota and Oregon volunteers, the Third, Fourth, Seventeenth and Twenty-second regulars, the Utah artillery battalion and the Twenty-third regulars.

Elaborate preparations were made for the movement. Gen. Wheaton's brigade was placed in the rear and Gen. Harrison Gray, Otis and Gen. Hall were massed behind Gen. Hales. Under the cover of the darkness Gen. Otis' and Gen. Hales' brigades left their trenches and advanced close upon the enemy's line without being detected, Gen. Wheaton's and Gen. Hall's brigades occupying the vacated positions.

At 4 o'clock the American troops breakfasted and the Filipinos, noticing the camp fires their buglers called to arms.

At Daylight Gen. Otis' and Gen. Hall's brigade advanced from Laloma church, straight through the rebel lines, cutting the enemy's force in two.

Upon this occasion, the rebels adopted the American tactics of holding their fire until the attackers were about 1,000 yards distant. The rebels also fired lower than usual. The Americans fired volleys with terrible effect and then rushed forward cheering and carrying everything before them.

Once through, Gen. McArthur's division was swung to the left, driving the rebels away on all sides.

General Wheaton's brigade, in accordance with instructions, remained in the trenches. Before joining in the movement, at noon, Gen. Wheaton's troops developed a strong opposition between Malabon and the River Lu'iahan.

The brigades commanded by Gen. Harrison Gray Otis and Gen. Hale advanced on Novaliches and Polo, strongly entrenched towns.

In the meantime, Gen. Hall's brigade swept the country clear to the waterworks and foothills and Singalon, capturing San Francisco del Monte and Mariquina.

Late in the afternoon the Montana regiment and the Third artillery had crossed Talighan river, going in a northwesterly direction towards Polo, and Gen. McArthur, with the remainder of Gen. Otis' and Gen. Hale's brigades, was moving along south of the river, in a position to attack either Novaliches or Polo, being within two miles of Novaliches and five miles from Polo.

General Hall's brigade moved to Banlac, protecting Gen. Hale's right, meeting with strong opposition.

The Oregon regiment, and part of the Utah battery under Lieut. Gibbs, held the extreme left.

The entrenchments nearest to Malabon suffered the most severe attacks, including a cross-fire from the insurgents massed at Malabon.

The Montana regiments near Balintanac, came upon a blockhouse disguised as a leper hospital, across the river, after marching through the jungle. Four men were killed and 17 wounded, among Gen. McArthur's artillery.

Hampered by the thickness of the jungle, Gen. McArthur's and Gen. Hale's staffs were frequently under a galling fire, and upon one occasion all of the officers excepting the generals dismounted, being overcome by the heat. There were many prostrations during the day.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY.

Hard Fighting, but a Steady American Advance.

Manila, March 27.—11:35 a. m.—The Americans this morning found the important town of Polo and a number of small villages west of the railroad deserted and burning. They are advancing along the railroad. To-day the Washington volunteers, who held Pasig yesterday had an engagement with a band of insurgents who drove in their outposts. In the fight the Filipinos lost several men.

Manila, March 27.—7:40 a. m.—The Americans have advanced along the line of the Daguehan railroad, driving the Filipinos from New Canayan and Malinta. Last night the brigades of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis and Gen. Hale encamped in the enemy's trenches at New Canayan and that of General Wheaton at Malinta.

General Wheaton's brigade formed a junction with the remainder of Gen. MacArthur's division at Malinta and leaving Gen. Wheaton there, marched along the railroad to New Canayan. This place was fortified and for 300 yards from it there were trenches on each side of the track. These were taken possession of by the American troops. The movement of the Americans will be pushed in this direction. The Filipinos realizing that the railroad is the crucial line have constructed row after row of trenches, running diagonally on both sides of the track at a distance of a few hundred yards apart. This work was designed most intelligently and has evidently been done under the direction of experts. It represents an enormous amount of labor. Most of the rebel positions are protected by thick earthworks, a majority of them topped with stones and provided with loopholes. Some have sheet iron roofs.

The day's work of the United States troops consisted of storming the successive trenches. The Filipinos occupying them were completely hidden. The enemy poured a strong fire from every trench until they were disturbed by a flanking volley, when they would disappear into the woods and jungle, only to make a stand at the next line.

The American loss was remarkably small, several being reported killed and 25 wounded. It is known that the Filipinos were so protected that they suffered little. No dead insurgents were found in the trenches. Forty prisoners were taken by the Americans and it is estimated that the rebel casualties numbered 20.

The insurgents broke their guns when they were compelled to abandon them.

The Helena and the army gunboats shelled Malabon and the country beyond, while the Monadnock focussed all its batteries upon Paranaque for two hours for the purpose of destroying the military stores there. A great smoke was caused but as the insurgents are in possession of the town the results of the shelling are not obtainable.

The evacuation of Malabon was a picturesque rout, thousands of men, women and children, loaded down with household goods, some with their dearest treasures, fighting cocks, under their arms, poured across the swamps in the early morning.

An exploded caisson at the railroad bridge proved a bar to the Americans. Ten soldiers of the Oregon regiment, while searching for those killed in the earlier fighting, sneaked into the city in the morning and found the place in chaos. The inhabitants seeing them fled in a panic, thinking the American forces were in possession. The Oregonians shot several natives and then returned to camp. The American forces did not occup Malabon, but are concentrating their strength to strike Malolos. Malabon is a city of desolation. The American soldiers have been forbidden to enter the place for fear that natives may be lurking there.

Manila, March 27.—3:25 p. m.—General McArthur's division spent the night and morning at Maykawayan, the next station beyond Polo. After reconnoitering his front, he pushed along the railroad this afternoon towards Malolos. If the statement of 35 prisoners captured to-day is true the main body of the enemy has retreated to Malolos. But there are no more trenches to encounter, although over thirty villages, including the larger settlements of Bulacan and Gudguinto intervene.

At every railroad station circulars have been posted, signed by the Filipino commander-in-chief, Antonio Luna, ordering all spies and bearers of news to the enemy to be shot without trial and instructing that all looters and ravishers be treated in the same manner. Further, all towns abandoned by the Filipino troops are first to be burned.

While deploring the existence of war, the circular maintains the undeniable right of the Filipinos to defend their homes, lives and lands against "would-be dominators who would kill them, their wives and children," adding that this motive ought to impel all Filipinos to sacrifice everything.

The shelling of Paranaque was not premeditated. The turret ship Monadnock anchored off the town and the insurgents, emboldened by the long silence of the war ship on guard duty, opened fire on her with muskets, with the result that one man was killed and three were wounded. The Monadnock then destroyed half the town, including the church.

The Washington regiment had an exciting experience and displayed much gallantry. The soldiers found a band of insurgents concealed in a stone house over which the French flag was flying. A private volunteered to set fire to the building. He did so and the troops approached when it was burning and the Filipinos had apparently fled. But they were greeted with a sudden volley from the balcony of the house, resulting in the building being cleared of the enemy in short order.

Manila, March 27.—7:40 p. m.—A thousand Filipinos, composing the rear guard of the rebel army which is retreating on Malolos, Aguinaldo's headquarters, made a stand to-day in some strong entrenchments about Marilao, across the Marilao river. In the engagement six Americans were killed including three officers and forty were wounded.

The American forces advanced from Meycauyan, (not Maykawayan), the brigade commanded by General Harrison Gray Otis being on the left of the railroad and General Hales on the right. They eventually discerned white roofs and steeples among the green trees beyond the river, looking not unlike a Massachusetts village.

The rebels had an unfordable river in front of them and they poured in a fire so effective that it showed that they were veterans, probably members of the native militia which the Spaniards organized.

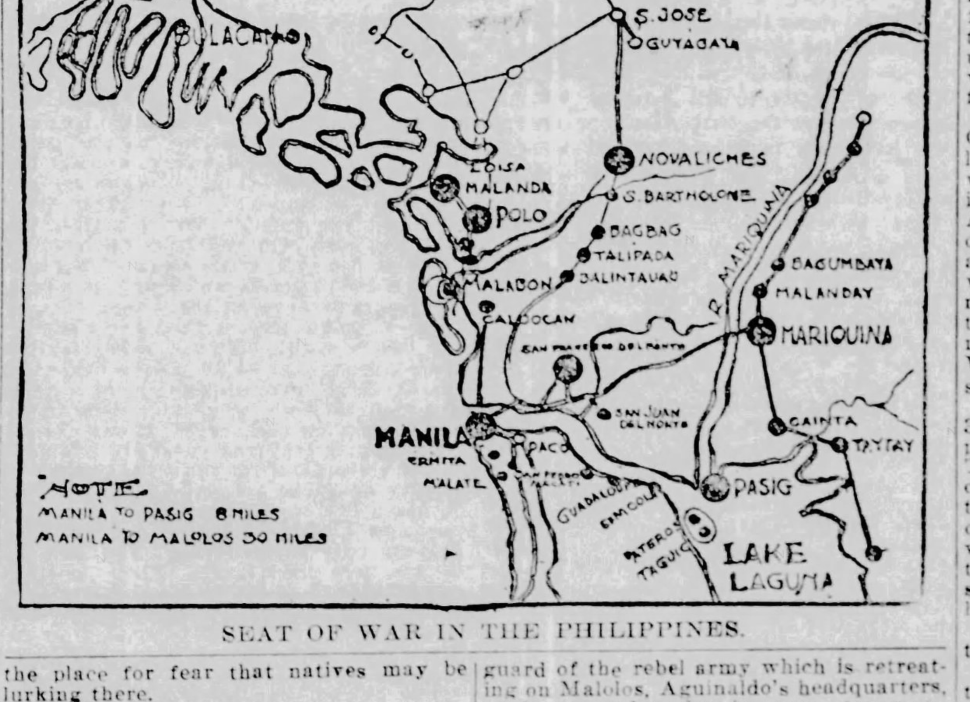
The American artillery put a dramatic end to the battle. Approaching under cover of the bushes, to about sixty yards from the trenches, the artillerymen emerged upon an open space commanding the town. When the Americans appeared they gave a great yell and the Filipinos were panic-stricken, about a hundred seeking safety in flight, while a white flag was raised by those who were in the trenches, who also shouted "Amigos" (Friends).

Colonel Funstone, with twenty men of the Kansas regiment, swam across the river to the left of the railroad bridge and captured eighty prisoners with all their arms.

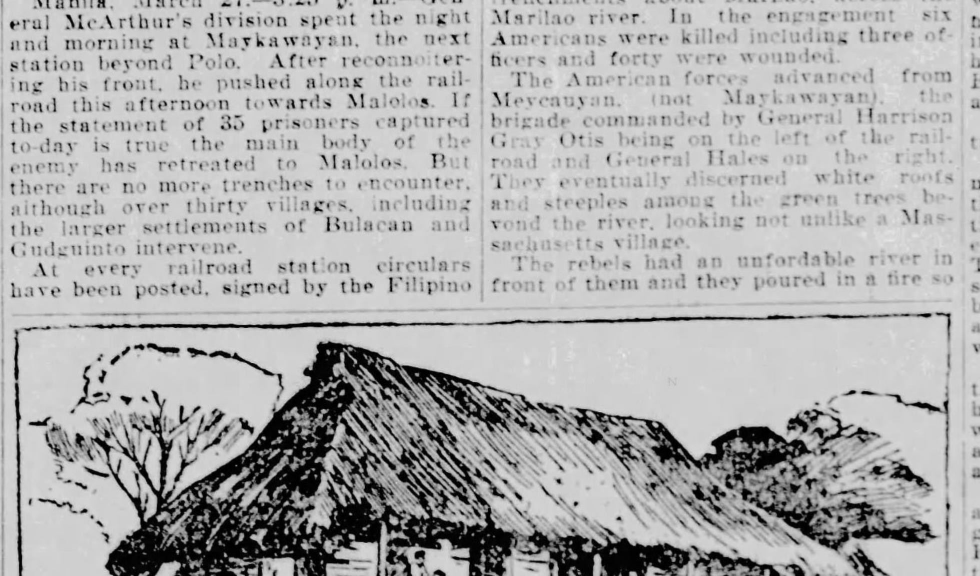
The Pennsylvania regiment captured forty prisoners.

By this time, the right of the Filipinos was demoralized.

The Americans refrained from burning the town and are resting there to-night.



SEAT OF WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.



AGUINALDO'S HEADQUARTERS AT MALOLOS.

General Otis' brigade is crossing the framework bridge, General Hale's brigade remaining on the south bank of the river.

The United States Philippine commission proposes to issue a proclamation immediately after the rebel government at Malolos is dispersed, believing that the most effective moment to secure the allegiance of the native will be after they have received an object lesson of the Americans' power.

Washington, March 27.—The following is the despatch received from General Otis at 8:55 this morning:

Manila, March 27th, 1899.

Adjutant General, Washington:

MacArthur holds Maliloa; severe fighting to-day and our casualties about forty. The insurgents have destroyed bridges which impeded progress of train and artillery. Our troops met the concentrated insurgent forces on Northern line commanded by Aguinaldo in person and drove with considerable slaughter. They left nearly 100 dead on field and many prisoners and small arms was captured. The column will press on in the morning.

(Signed) OTIS.

Manila, March 26.—7:30 p. m.—The United States troops, under Brigadier General Lloyd Wheaton, captured the town of Malinta, beyond the Tuliahan river to-day after a sharp fight. Col. Harry C. Egbert of the Twenty-second regular infantry, was killed. Prince Loewenstein, formerly aide de camp on the staff of Brigadier General Miller, at Iloilo, somehow get in front of the firing line and was shot in the side, dying almost instantly.

The American casualties to-day were much lighter than those of yesterday, the total losses thus far reported since the engagement commenced being 45 killed and 145 wounded.

Gen. Wheaton entered Malinta, which is a small village of huts, at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The United States gunboat Helena and other gunboats have been shelling Malabon, about a mile northwest of Caloocan for several hours.

The insurgents made a fierce resistance to the American advance up the railroad at Malinta. In addition to the fatal wounding of Col. Egbert, several men of the Twenty-second infantry and several of the Oregon and Kansas regiments were killed. Evidently anticipating a bombardment by the fleet a thousand rebels vacated Malabon last night, leaving a few to burn the town. Gen. Wheaton's brigade, composed of the Second Oregon regiment and the Twenty-second and Third infantry stretched out along the railroad from Caloocan to the Tahlifar river but were powerless to prevent the withdrawal on account of the natural obstacles and to the strong opposition. A column of smoke at daybreak was the first intimation of the enemy's intention, but others followed at various points, all soon blending in a dense balloon-shaped cloud. The flames of the burning rice mills and large buildings could be plainly seen from Caloocan despite strong sunlight.

By 11 o'clock in the morning the only building not destroyed in the center of the town was a large stone church, but even at noon fresh fires were started among the native huts in the outskirts of Malabon, although the general exodus took place much earlier. Many of the rebels sought refuge in the suburbs Navotas and Casag, or were driven inland by the shells of the Helena, Callao, Ningdapan and Lagunarde Bay.

In the meantime Gen. Wheaton's brigade held the railroad to the river, but was unable either to repair the bridge, which had been destroyed by the enemy, or to advance, on account of the opposition and the hills on the other side.

The calculations of both Generals Hale and General Harrison Gray Otis, whose brigades constituted General MacArthur's division, were much interfered with by the character of the country in front of both, and the enemy was able to take advantage of this, so that the operations against Novaliches and Polo were delayed, though the west wing of the division swung out, sweeping the enemy in a northwesterly division.

General Wheaton's headquarters last night was a half mile south of the river on the railroad. The opposite bank was protected by a block house and intrenchments. Occasionally the artillery and infantry fired across the stream. Finally the engineers moved a construction train up to the bridge, the iron frame work of which remained, and began to replace the floor.

While this was going on the Second Oregon regiment crossed the river on the left and the Twenty-second on the right with four companies of the Twenty-third infantry supporting the latter regiment. A rising clear ground stretched away a distance of half a mile to Malinta, situated on its crest. In front of the village were strong Filipino entrenchments but no Filipinos were to be seen. Apparently they had fled. The Twenty-second regiment approached disagonally, with Gen. Wheaton and his staff close behind and scouts closely observing the ground.

When the Americans were within about 300 yards of the intrenchments, the Filipinos suddenly volleyed heavily. The Twenty-second which was holding the center, suffered considerably, but with the Oregons on the left and the Kansas on the right in the woods, the fighting was kept up for half an hour, the Twenty-second infantry advancing up the slope, through the thick glass under the hottest fire.

General Wheaton and his staff were all the time under a rain of bullets.

Col. Egbert who was in the thickest of the fighting, was shot in the abdomen. He was placed on a stretcher and an attempt was made to carry him to the cars, but he died on the way. It was a most affecting scene. Gen. Wheaton, bearing his head, said: "You have done nobly." Col. Egbert gasped in reply: "I must die, I am too old."

No Filipinos were found in the trenches.

Though apparently their force was much smaller than that of the Americans they had an immense advantage in position and in opportunity to retreat. General MacArthur's advance guard, the Third artillery and the Twentieth Kansas regiment, joined General Wheaton's brigade shortly after Malinta was taken, approaching along the Novaliches road westerly.

The soldiers were much exhausted and there were several prostrations from the heat, which was intense. The dead and wounded were placed in the shade of trees and carried on stretchers by Chinese across the river to the train.

After lunch Gen. MacArthur's division advanced towards Polo. The Second Oregon regiment encountered a thousand Filipinos west of Malinta, who were retreating from Malabon. The enemy had taken up a position behind four rows of entrenchments, but was driven out after an hour's heavy fighting. One Oregonian was killed and five were wounded. The Third artillery, acting as infantry, with two guns of the Utah artillery, and the Kansans had a sharp fight east of Malinta. The Americans had but slight losses. Five Filipinos were found dead and several were taken prisoners.

General MacArthur's division is advancing upon Polo along the railroad. As the bridge is destroyed and the river cannot be forded, the advance is temporarily checked to-night.

In the fighting west of Malinta, the Oregonians captured a Spaniard, but he denied that he was taking part in the battle. The surgeons from the fleet and the British cruiser Powerful, volunteered their assistance and were indefatigable in their services at the front.

Col. Henry Egbert, whom Gen. Otis reports among the killed, was born in Pennsylvania and appointed a first lieutenant in the army from civil life on September 23, 1861. He served continuously as a line officers for nearly 40 years. He was more closely identified with the Twelfth infantry than any other organization, having served with distinction in that regiment during the civil war. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Gettysburg, but escaped and rejoined his command, and was severely wounded on June 3, 1864, in the battle of Bethseda Church, Va. He was major of the Seventeenth infantry from 1890 to 1893, when he became lieutenant colonel of the Sixth infantry. This regiment he commanded in the last Santiago campaign until disabled by a shot through the body on July 1, 1898. For his distinguished services in battle he was promoted a brigadier of volunteers, which grade he held until December 1, 1898, when, in the reduction of the volunteer army he was honorably discharged. He was promoted colonel in the regular army on July 1, 1898, and assigned to the Twenty-second infantry, whose colonel, Charles A. Wikoff, was killed at San Juan hill. He joined the Twenty-second infantry on January 30, 1899, and sailed with it for Manila on February 1, and arrived at Manila on March 4, 1899. Gen. Egbert was well known throughout the army as an officer of ability and as a man of sterling qualities. In the death of Gen. Egbert the service loses one of its best colonels.

The death of Prince Ludwig Karl Loewenstein-Wertheim in yesterday's fighting, ends a career which, of late, had seemed mysterious, has given rise to no little speculation. According to a dispatch from London to the Associated Press on March 4, the prince, who married Lady Anne Saville, a daughter of the Earl of Mexborough, had been lost sight of by his friends, and an advertisement inquiring as to his whereabouts appeared in the London newspapers. This elicited a dispatch from Manila, saying that the prince was in the Philippines, had been there for many months, was present at the destruction of Montejo's fleet and was a member of the Union club. The dispatch also asserts that his behavior had given rise to a suspicion that he was acting as the agent of the German government. It was further alleged that before Manila surrendered he was allowed to pass in and out of the Spanish and insurgent lines, each party apparently regarding him as favorable to themselves. For a few days it was even asserted that he had acted as a voluntary aide-de-camp on the staff of Brig. Gen. Miller.

Manila, March 28.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Prince Loewenstein, with Wheaton's command, morning 26th, took refreshments to officers Second Oregon on firing line. Was cautioned as to danger, but advanced with line when it charged insurgents intrenchments. He was killed by enemy and a friend with him wounded; his remains delivered to friends in city.

(Signed) OTIS.

Washington, March 27.—Capt. Maurice G. Krayenbuhl, reported by Gen. and appointed to the artillery academy from Minnesota. He was the honor graduate of the artillery school of 1896, and his last assignment in the regular army was as first lieutenant in the Third artillery. On the 7th of last September he accepted the position of a captain in the subsistence department in the volunteer army. Capt. Krayenbuhl was married.

Lieut. Krayenbuhl distinguished himself in the battle with the Spaniards at Molate, prior to the surrender of Manila. Two platoons of the Third artillery, under the command of Lieuts. Krayenbuhl and Cresler went through a galling fire to the rescue of the Pennsylvania volunteers, whose ammunition was exhausted. Krayenbuhl's timely arrival saved the Pennsylvanians from extermination.

Concluded on Seventh Page.

WHAT STATISTICS HAVE PROVEN!

What Medical Science Has Accomplished.

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Statistics prove that more people are brought to the grave by diseases of the kidneys and bladder than by any other disease.

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Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless, too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of The Toledo Weekly Blade, who have not already tried it, may have a free sample bottle of Swamp-Root and thus test for themselves its wonderful curative properties.

If you will send your name and full address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., a sample bottle will be sent, absolutely free by mail post-paid, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from people who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root.

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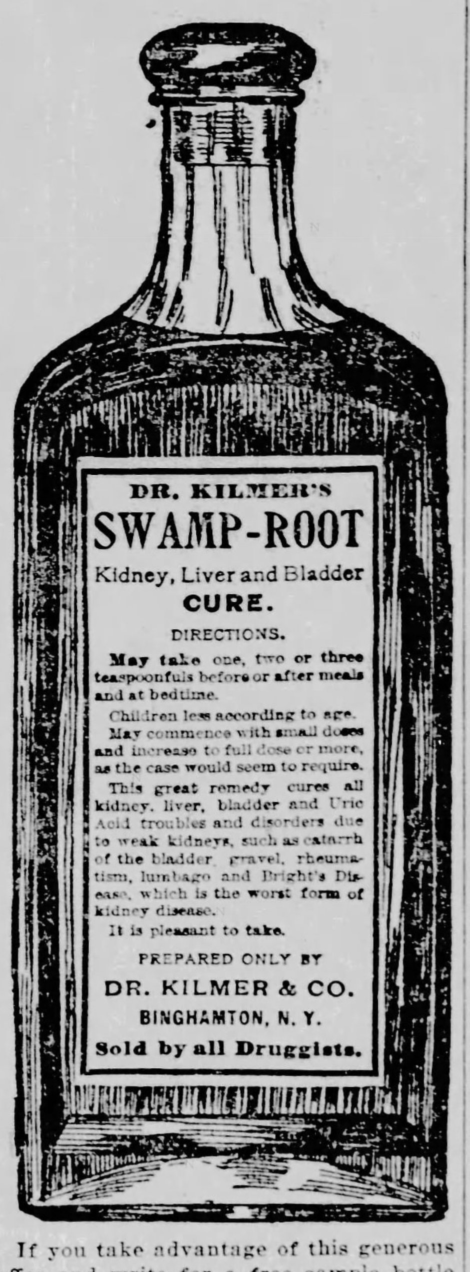

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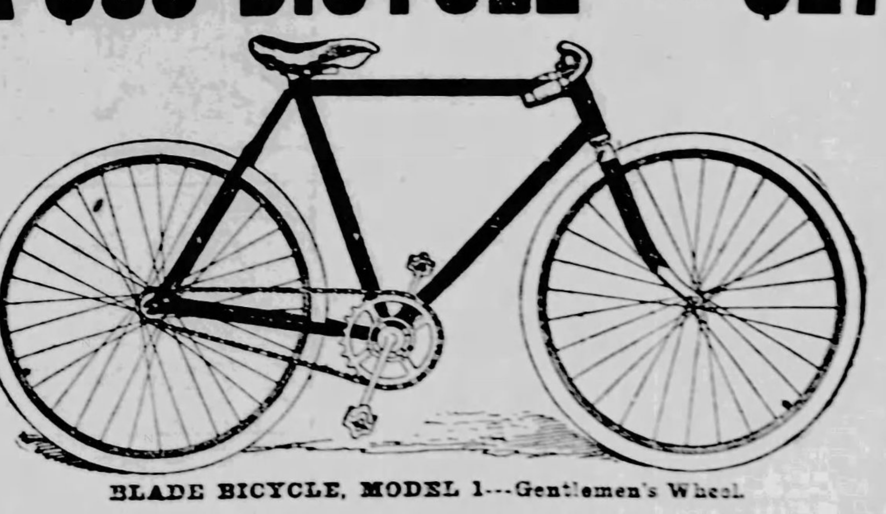

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THE

Toledo Blade Bicycle

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight for only...... **$27.00.**

LADIES' OR GENTS'.

THE BLADE BICYCLE is a handsome, reliable wheel, equipped for business and comfort. It is especially recommended for an all around road wheel. It is built to stand hard usage, and will never disappoint the rider.

THE ADVANCE IN PRICE this season is mainly in the quality of tires used, although other parts of the wheel have been greatly improved. The Blade Bicycle, this season, will be equipped with only the highest grade Morgan & Wright double tube guaranteed tires. The pedals, pedal cranks, hubs, and in fact every part of the Blade Bicycle have been so improved as to make it a perfect high grade 1899 model. We offer this wheel to our readers with an absolute guarantee at a really wholesale price. We know that wheels can now be purchased for much less than the price at which we offer ours, but please remember before investing in a cheap wheel that quality should be considered rather than price, and an absolute guarantee rather than none at all.

ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE Our contract with the factory this season is so binding that we can give our readers an absolute guarantee which covers every part of the wheel. Our guarantee is so complete that it should remove all hesitation in placing an order without being able to first personally inspect the wheel. We guarantee the Blade Bicycle for the entire riding season of 1899, whereas the Association guarantee is only for 60 days.

SPECIFICATIONS.

Frame—22-inch (options 24 and 26), 1⅛-inch seamless steel tubing, flush joints, hanger dropped 2½ inches. 28-inch wheels. Ladies', 22-inch (options 20 and 24-inch).
Steering Head—5½ inches, 1⅛ inches in diameter. Ladies', 7½-inch.
Crown—Arched, nickeled.
Cranks—6½-inch forged, improved two-piece pattern, left crank detachable, right crank and axle in one piece.
Tread—5 inches.
Saddle—Mesinger (Wheeler pattern), or Brown style padded.
Gear—74 2-3 (24x8), 70 (20x8), 77 (22x8), 68 (22x9), 84 (24x8). Ladies', 70 (20x8), option 63, 20x9).
Chain—Indianapolis 3-16 inch.
Pedals—Rat-trap or combination.
Handle Bar—Medium drop or raised. Adjustable handle bars, 50c extra.
Seat Post—L (option T). Ladies', T (option L).
Tires—Morgan & Wright.
Finish—Myrtle green (option black or tan).

HOW TO ORDER:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order for $27.00. Give the name, postoffice address, and also shipping address of the person to whom we shall send the wheel. We shall ship by freight.

State particularly whether you want Model 1 or Model 2. Make order in accordance with specifications named above, as we cannot supply anything different.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Take notice, we do not include the Weekly Blade this year in connection with the wheel. Our readers prefer that we make the lowest price that we can for the wheel alone. $27.00 is cheaper than wheels are sold by large city department stores, and unlike department store wheels, ours are a standard make.

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I have discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure the piles from any cause or in either sex, or any of the diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhœa, displacements, ulceration, granulation, etc. I will gladly mail a free box of the remedy to every sufferer. Add. Mrs. C. B Miller, Box 25, Kokomo, Ind.

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

THE BRAVEST BATTLE.

The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you, where and when?
On the maps of the world you'll find it not;
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot
With sword or nobler pen!
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought
From mouth of wonderful men!

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently, bore her part—
Lo! there is the battle field.

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave!
But oh, these battles! they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave!

—May Eustis.

A TYRANT TO CONQUER

Nothing better expresses the force and power of habit than this little verse from the Prisoner of Chillon:

"At last men came to set me free,
I asked not why and recked not where,
It was at length the same to me,
Fettered or fetterless to be,
I learned to love despair."

The currents of thought had been so long directed in one way, that the brain made no response to the joy of freedom. The physical and mental sides of the nature had become attuned by habit to the darkness and the silence of the prison cell, so that the blue sky, the soft breath of the summer winds, the glory and beauty of nature into which he was suddenly plunged, could not give him the least pleasure. Habit had bound him to darkness and fetters and he had learned to love despair.

Every human being is in bondage in a greater or less degree to habit. In early youth he begins to turn his ways in certain directions, and if he takes no thought of the matter they become set as firmly as the melted iron in its mold. As Professor James says: "You see the lines of cleavage running through the character, the tricks of thought, the prejudices, the ways of the shop in a word, from which a man can, by and by, no more escape than his coat sleeve can suddenly fall into a new set of folds." The degree of fixity depends, it is true, somewhat upon the power of the individual will which has been used, upon the strength of his conviction that his habits are desirable ones, and upon the environment which helps or hinders their building.

There is nothing new in the idea that the kind of habits formed is most important, but the thought has been applied almost wholly to their conscious and definite expression in the body. That this expression is only the outcome of an inner condition is a truth that is rarely recognized.

Take, for instance, the habit of intemperance, using the word "intemperance" with its broadest application. The habit does not lie simply in the yielding of the body, but in the yielding of the thought, and it began far back in the life and was fixed mentally long ere it set its seal on the outward action. The man who is habitually in a hurry, who rushes on his way with his head thrust forward, and a look of anxiety upon his face, has been dissipating his forces, day by day, for years, by mental worry begun in the past and indulged in until it controls the whole thought and action. The habit has weakened his whole character, has diminished every chance for a high degree of success in any direction, has blinded him to all opportunity of wringing victory out of the bosom of defeat. Worry is the child of fear, and fear is always weakness.

We are, most of us, cowards when we come to think of changing a habit. We have submitted so long to its mastery that the effort required to resist it in thought, where the first blow must be struck to its vitality, seems beyond the strength. Unless its demoralizing effect is aggressively evident, we prefer to float indolently on in the line of least resistance. To be passive is so much easier than the contrary attitude, especially when the latter may not be assumed for the moment, but must be made permanent, when we are continually to row against the tide, instead of with it. Habitual mental moods are hard to change. They seem rooted in the very nature.

Yet the change is possible. Let none despair. Some one has written: "The entire secret of life is to set one's face in the right way—and keep on. Keep patience, energy and serenity of spirit." There is a world of truth in those few sentences.

Let me quote Professor James again: "In the acquisition of a new habit, or the leaving off of an old one, we must take care to launch ourselves with as strong and decided an initiative as possible. Accumulate all the possible circumstances which shall reinforce the right motives; put yourself assiduously in conditions that encourage the new way; make engagements incompatible with the old; take a public pledge, if the case allows; in short, envelope your resolution with every aid you know. This will give your new beginning such a momentum that the temptation to break down will not occur as soon as it might; and every day during which a breakdown is postponed adds to the chances of its not occurring at all."

The trouble lies in slipping back through a failure to maintain a positive attitude. The thought is allowed to run into the old groove while the body is quiescent, and then, in nine cases out of ten, the mischief is done. Habit resumes its control.

"Whatever day makes man a slave
Takes half his worth away."

To be the slave of any power save that of the inner self is to check the development of character, to hinder mental and spiritual evolution. It is not enough to set the face in the right way—but it must be kept there.

No one ever intentionally forms a bad habit. The trouble is, we do not watch the trend of the thought, until the strength of its current is beyond our control. Old Uncle Eben describes our position exactly:

"A man kin fohget his manners," he quaintly says, "an' git along foh awhile, but de fus' t'ing he knows he gits so haughty he neglecks ter bow to de inevitable, an' den he's in trouble, sho' 'nuff."

In our careless self-confidence we "neglect ter bow to de inevitable" consequences of mental and bodily self-indulgence, and then the trouble comes of a habit to be painfully conquered, if conquered at all—with unceasing effort and struggle. Only so is victory won.

These things being true, and habit acknowledged to be the result of thought repetitions, the permanent mental attitude becomes of vital importance. Children should early be taught that "as a man thinketh, so he is," in a real sense, that thought makes the warp and the woof of the character, and is the key to manhood's success or failure. What a boy or a girl learns from books is of far less value than the habit of controlling the mental attitude. And if an unfortunate tendency appears early, teach the child to refuse it recognition in thought, while resisting the force propelling to action. In this way only can right mental attitudes be created, the bondage of bad habits be prevented, and the glory of self-mastery be obtained.

"Be free—not chiefly from the iron chain
But from the one which passion forges—be
The master of thyself. If lost, regain
The rule o'er sense and circumstance.
Be free."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

LIFE'S GATEWAYS.

It is a book for every-day use, to help the reader to meet the ills of life bravely, and to gain true success. It may be had, with a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade, by sending $1.25 to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

The Cozy Corner

HOME MAKING.

By Mrs. R. O. Woodward.

A man can build a mansion
And furnish it throughout;
A man may build a palace,
With lofty walls and stout;
A man can build a temple,
With high and spacious dome;
But no man in all the world can build
That precious thing called Home.

So it is a happy faculty
Of women far and wide,
To turn a cot or palace
Into something else beside,
Where brothers, sons and husbands, tired,
With willing footsteps come;
A place of rest where love abounds,
A perfect kingdom—Home.

We read that "Sweet are the uses of adversity," and "Hope," from Colorado, tells us that she has found this to be true:

I have often thought I would write a letter to the Cozy Corner, but my household duties were so numerous that I could not find time. But now time hangs rather heavily on my hands, even though my four little ones need their mother's work and care very badly.

I have been confined to my bed most of the time since last November and am, as yet, just able to walk a little. Have suffered a great deal but am very thankful for I believe I have learned a lesson that was very necessary to the happiness of my family.

I think that people learn, through sickness and suffering, what they never stop to consider in health. They learn to live every day and every hour, the best they can. Their thoughts are more of the present and less of the future. While my health was good, my thoughts were on making money a great deal of the time. I now see that it is of so much more importance to make home happy even if it be in a cabin, than to have a palace and discord. To bring up our children to be good men and women should be the aim of our life, whether there is much money in the pocketbook or not. Of course, I do not say that this is not important, but by comparison it weighs light.

I intend, by the help which I hope to obtain from above, to live a very different life in the future from what I have in the past, and hope that the discouraged wives and mothers who write to the Cozy Corner, will find comfort by the same resolve.—Hope.

I cannot help writing to say how surprised and pleased I was to see Mr. Angell's picture in the Blade. I think he is a good man, and engaged in a good work.

I think if such books and papers as Black Beauty and Our Dumb Animals, were read in schools, it would do our children more good than many of the lessons that are taught them.

I quite agree with Clio on the subject of kissing.—Old Subscriber.

A few more queries for thoughtful readers are given this week: 1. What queen bore the title King of France?. 2. Who was called the sister of Shakespeare? 3. Who made the first United States flag? 4. What queen of modern times died in England of the measles? 5. Who was called Captain Molly?

"Good cooking," says Ruskin, "means the knowledge of all herbs, and fruits, and balms, and spices, and all that is healing and sweet, in fields and groves, and savory in meats. It means carefulness, inventiveness, watchfulness, willingness, and readiness of appliance. It means the economy of your great-grandmothers; the science of modern chemists; it means much tasting and no wasting."

There are almost as many kinds of cooks as there are people, and to fully comprehend good cookery, we must be accustomed to it; it depends on the education, so to speak, of our palate.

In the earliest times cooking must have been a very simple matter, for men lived chiefly on the fruits of the earth, meat not being used for food; and for centuries after it came into use, was simply boiled or broiled. It is only during the last five hundred years that there has been any real improvement in cooking. Scott's account of the supper given by Cedric the Saxon, in Ivanhoe, is a good example of how crude and rough the cooking and service was then, even among the wealthiest classes.

In our day cooking has almost become one of the fine arts, and the interest in it is well night universal. Indeed, we all pay an amount of attention to our food and its preparation, that fifty years ago would have seemed absolutely wicked.

In spite of the general interest in the subject, we have not reached the ideal we are striving for; there is still much room for improvement. It has been said of us by a learned professor that 'wasting is carried on so extensively in American kitchens, that it has become one of the common sciences." We are inclined to deny this charge, yet it is obvious that in a great many homes it is the case. We have much to learn of the economy, as well as of the chemistry of cooking.

I am prone to believe that although the knack of good cooking may be acquired by practice and patience, it is largely a gift of nature that good cooks are more often born than made.

A cooking school poet has revised the old song and declares that—

"The hand that wields the cooking spoon,
Is the hand that rules the world."

—Laura Golden.

From the Western Poultry Journal is taken the following clipping, which ought to be read and appreciated by young women who are desirous of earning their own living, or by women who are obliged to support their families.

As in every other employment one must expect to be patient and not expect great results at first:

There are many ambitious girls who feel their isolation on farms and in villages as a detriment. They wish to be independent, to be earning their own livelihood; and they think longingly of the advantages which populous centers afford. A knowledge of typewriting and bookkeeping is of little use in the country, and there are no great department stores or factories to give them employment.

But sometimes, it seems to me that, unless fitted for some special calling, they have better opportunities in their own neighborhood than they would have in a town. Shop girls in the city have a pitifully small chance of promotion; a few more dollars a week, perhaps, for diligence and faithfulness, and an advance to a responsible position for one out of fifty or more. But how many ever arrive at affluence or even independence?

And then the discomforts of such a life; the hurried meals and long hours, and boarding house rooms scarce large enough for themselves and trunks; everybody strangers and in a hurry, and the air itself apparently dealt out in meager allowance. And on the other hand, the broad landscapes to which they have been accustomed and the kindly people who are never too busy for a smile and word.

The country has its disadvantages, and they are many; but if the girls will look for its good points and opportunities as diligently as they do for those of the populous centers, they will find in many cases that independence is waiting for them at their own doors. The one who begins with a single swarm of bees, and goes on to the successful management of thirty or forty is better off than the shop girl who works her way up from expenses to ten or twenty dollars a week; and in the same way, the beginner with a few flowers, a few chickens, a brook set with watercress, a spring filled with trout, or a strawberry bed is on a straight road to a lucrative proprietorship, from which the city employe is almost hopelessly barred. And then the advantage of health in the open air, and of planning and controlling one's own labor.

M. M. H., E. H. P., Mrs. Carrie Anderson and ohers have sent the words of "Pass Under the Rod" for Marian. The poem is too long to publish, but if Marian will send a stamped, self-addressed letter, a copy of the words will be sent her. The editor thanks these friends for their kindness in writing, and hopes that they will come again, as the letters that accompanied the words of the poem in each instance, show that the writers are capable of sending some very interesting communications to the Cozy Corner.

E. H. P., desires to know how she can teach children so they will not appear embarrassed when attempting to follow some particular point of etiquette.

There is one very certain way, and an easy one, viz.: To accustom the child to always observe these habits of good manners at home, in their every-day life. If a child is taught to speak and act politely to the members of his own household, it will come so naturally for him to do so that he will feel no embarrassment in treating strangers in the same manner. Good manners, like our religion, should be the every day and every hour kind, not that which is kept for some especial day or occasion.

E. E. R. P.—I do not think that your stamps would have more than their face value. You might write to some stamp collector, who could give you more information.

Who can tell A. K. R. if there is any metal more valuable than gold; what it is called and what it is worth per ounce?

Sufferer—Pronounce it grippe (grip) or la grippe, just as you please. No pronunciation can make it anything but disagreeable, and a sufferer from it is certainly entitled to call it whatever he pleases, if it will give him any comfort to do so. The word "grippe" is the French word for influenza, and is now applied to any severe cold.

There is a letter received to-day, from a proggressive young woman who signs her letter "Independence." "Can you tell me if it would not be possible for me to learn the plumber's trade? I am determined to learn something that will insure me a good living, and I hear that plumbers are most always wealthy men. Because I have never heard of a woman plumber, and I think I would have plenty of followers if I set the example, the same as in other business. Please answer through The Blade.—Independence.

The editor must be prepared for almost anything, but I confess this question almost took my breath away for a moment. I cannot tell what would be possible for such a determined young woman, but, my dear Independence, have you considered how you would have to follow the boss plumber around, carrying the heavy bag of tools; how you would have to make repeated trips to the shop to bring the tools that are always forgotten? Can you imagine yourself creeping under houses to connect pipes, or lying, face downward, under the stone while you were soldering a joint in a pipe. Could you cut and fit "washers" out of any old piece of leather to mend a pump with? Would your woman's heart allow you to keep another woman waiting for hours, or, maybe days, for the connections to her gas range after you had torn the range to pieces and then gone away "to the shop," to get a pair of pincers, or tongs, or whatever you might remember you had left there?

If you can do these and a thousand other unpleasant things that are necessary to the education of a first-class, honest plumber, then you can "learn the trade," and I trust you may reach the heights of happiness and diamonds to which only the traditional plumber can attain.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Before the spring work begins is a good time to put things in repair. During the winter when they are used the most, the covers of books will become broken, and often it happens that a good book is relegated to an out-of sight position because we do not feel able to have it rebound.

Two methods of repairing such damage, at home, are given this week.

To Bind Old Books.

(By Mrs. J. W. H., Illinois.)

Cut two pieces of heavy cardboard, 1/4-inch larger all around than the book to be covered. Lay these on the book and cut a piece of linen, unbleached muslin, or any other cloth or material you wish, 2 inches larger than is necessary to reach around the book and allow the 2 inches to turn over the edges. Trim this extra to fit the length of the back of the book, and paste the edges neatly down on the inside of the cover just large enough to cover the edge of the turned over piece, so they will not show, and thus give a finished appearance to the book.

Next glue a strip of cloth to the back of this book to hold the leaves firmly together, and then glue this strip to the back of the prepared cover. Fasten firmly together with bands of cloth, and place under a heavy weight till the glue and paste is thoroughly dry.

The cover can be lettered or decorated in any desired manner, but this work must be done before the cloth is placed on the cardboard.

In preparing the cover, the directions given by Miss Ella H. Saunders, are practically the same, but she fastens the book in, in a different manner.

"When the leaves are all straightened out smoothly, make four holes with an awl through them, and corresponding holes through the cardboard covers. Through these holes pass fine wire and twist it firmly. Then paste a piece of cloth or leather, over the back, fastening it to the back edges of the cover.

If the leaves of the book are "dog-eared," hold them over the steam of a kettle of boiling water for five minutes, then after smoothing each leaf into place, place the book under a heavy weight for twelve hours, and it will make them look like new."—Ella H. Saunders, Indiana.

Next week we will have directions for transferring pictures to Plaster of Paris. "Southern California" has sent these easily followed directions, and I have no doubt that many of our readers will avail themselves of her kindness in thus preserving some of their loose engravings.

Look upon your troubles as the shadows of coming mercies.—C. H. Spurgeon.

SOMETHING ABOUT AN OSTRICH.

SCENES AT AN OSTRICH FARM.

Several times letters have been received by the Household Editor asking whether the plucking of the ostrich feathers is as great a cruelty to the bird as some of the processes the little feathered people are subjected to in order to minister to love of dress. The following will prove of interest to such inquirers:

They were subjecting the head ostrich to a great indignity. Four men had grabbed him by the neck, pulled a sack over his head, and rushed him into the peaked end of a wedge-shaped corral, where they were stripping him of his plumage.

It happened to be plucking day on the South Pasadena ostrich farm, and one of the largest and most valuable of the birds was "in the hands of his friends." You need not waste pity on the plucked ostrich. He was made to be plucked, as the sheep was made to be shorn. The only painful thing about it is the keen sense of humiliation he seems to experience during the process; but he is cooler and more comfortable when it is done, and after he has gone through it several times he makes no more objection to being plucked than a cow does to being milked.

"At first though, we have a struggle with them," says the ostrich farmer. "The ostrich never wholly loses his wild nature and we have chased a bird all day without getting him into the corral."

No man can stand up and fight an ostrich face to face. You must get behind him, and throw something over his face before you can hold him, which, you say, if you have ever seen an ostrich put on full speed, is more easily said than done. To "run like a deer" is supposed to be the superlative of celerity, but a deer is not in the race with these scrawny, scaly legs, nor are the horns of an angry buck so dangerous as the toenails of an excited ostrich.

Perhaps you have seen a rooster fight. An ostrich goes at it in much the same way, but his dynamo has a capacity of 1,000 rooster power. His blow is a sort of a combination of a Fitzsimmons' hook and a mule's kick. He thrusts out his leg with a velocity that you can't dodge and with a force that breaks a man's ribs without half trying but he always thrusts it to the front; behind him you are safe for his kick is not reversible.

And he is nothing if he is not a high-kicker. His blow lands three or four feet from the ground and he can't hit under that. The African ostrich hunters, when pursued by a maddened bird, simply lie down and let him cool off and reflect on the impotence of animal nature compared with the ingenuity of man. California breeders drive and discipline their stock with the aid of small dogs. An ostrich will walk up to a man or an elephant or a street sprinkler, and show fight, but he runs from a little dog.

But let us see what the pluckers are doing to our interesting friend of magnificent plumes. Wedged into that narrow cage he can't hurt us if he is disposed to, but like the operators we take pains to stand behind them. A man with a short, heavy pair of shears is cutting the long black and white feathers from the bird's wings. The quills cut chisply. "They are ripe and there is not a bit of blood or sensitiveness in them," says the manager. "If we did not wait till they were ripe before clipping them, the feathers would not grow again, and the bird would be worthless."

After the shears have done their work, the tail feathers are pulled and the smaller feathers are plucked from the outside of the wings. The body feathers are never taken—contrary to the popular conception, which assumes that the poor bird is left stark. "When do you kill your ostriches?" is a query often heard at the farm. By this time the sack has been removed from the neck of the bird, the gate at the apex of his corral has been opened, and away he scoots, gobbling and flapping his wings.

One clipping from a good lusty ostrich like this is worth $30, and every feather has a commercial value. There never yet has been an over-production of ostrich tips, and they are in greater demand today by fashion than ever. Hence the ostrich is well kept and carefully watched. Every sixty days his quills are examined. He has frequent ablutions. If he is sick he has a doctor, who generally gives him the same kind of pill he had before—a bolus two inches long and an inch square in a linen case. They push it down his yard of throat, without any fuss on the ostrich's part, and soon the bird is well again. The veterinarian tells me that the dose for an ostrich is twice as large as for a horse.

The ostrich has many amiable qualities and considerable human nature. It is no more than his due to say that he is a model husband. He may have his little imperfections and idiosyncrasies, but as a husband he is above reproach. No bird pays so many polite attentions to his mate. Besides scratching out the hole in the ground which serves for his nest, and assisting in the arrangement of the eggs, he takes turns with her in sitting on the eggs till they hatch and the longer turns, at that.

The female, when she starts in, lays an egg every other day until she has produced a dozen or fifteen, then stops and sits on them for 42 days and nights with her husband's help. It would be a pretty long siege without his aid. He sits from 5 p. m. till 8 a. m. on schedule time, and without fail—"and he spells her some during the day, too," says the manager. One appreciates this model husband the more upon seeing how tenderly he lowers his great body, weighing 250 pounds, on the nest of eggs. But the manager remarks that appearances are very deceitful, and the model husband is not so utterly unselfish as he would seem. He chooses to do his sitting in the night, when he would be sitting on sand if not on eggs.

The marriage custom of the ostrich farm are similar to those of some foreign lands, unlike those of the American people. A husband is selected for the female ostrich without consulting either of the parties, and without any ado they straightway learn to love each other, and live happily ever after. Divorce is unknown here, and estrangements are unheard of. "The husbands are just jealous enough," the manager declares. A visitor notices that there is a double line of fence and an alley six feet wide between the breeding pairs.

One ostrich egg would make a good meal for a family of six or seven people. It would make an omelette equal to two dozen hen's eggs, and as for flavour, you wouldn't know the difference. On the whole, ostriches lead a rather indolent life, as their family cares are brief, the chicks being taken away from them as soon as they are born.—Harry E. Andrews, in Toronto Mail.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?
PHOEBE CARY.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Miss Prudence will again request that letters for the M. G. R. be not addressed to Miss Bouton, or Miss Prudence; simply address them "Toledo Blade, Toledo, Ohio, M. G. R. Department." Any other address only delays their appearance.

Several new members are awaiting permission to join our goodly company, and as all promise to live according to our rules, they are welcome. Among these are "Country Jake," Howard Scrivens, Clifton, Kentucky Boy, Blue Bell, St. Joe School Boy, Bessie Dale and H. I. Stony, who calls himself a "Prodigal Son," and demands his dinner at once. If he will read "History" carefully he will see that it isn't the proper thing for the Prodigal son to even suggest dinner; he must wait for an invitation. But we will welcome him back to our number if he will prove his repentance for leaving us by sending something of interest.

A "Snow Bird" flew into the room this afternoon and how could we help giving her a welcome when we learned whose sister she is?

Dear M. G. R.—Will you bid a new member welcome? I am a sister of "Cara Mia," and have enjoyed your letters for so long, but could not get up enough courage to write. I am living at home, like to read, and am fond of plants, have quite a few. My sister has been home since Christmas resting up, and you may expect to hear from her soon. I am reading "The Wrestler of Philippi." Have any of you read it, and what do you think of it?

Miss Prudence, please save me a badge.—Snow Bird.

I think you will be surprised when you read the name at the bottom of this letter—don't look until you read the letter. Miss Prudence feared that this member of her Blade family had gone to the Happy Hunting Grounds, and is very glad to know that he is still with us, and interested in the M. G. R's:

I suppose you have, by this time, recovered from the fainting fits in which you indulged when I made my appearance in your midst about a year ago.

I would have called again (you know the red man enjoys another's fear) but I have been traveling abroad and could not find time. So now, with a free use of smelling salts, I think you may bear my presence for a few moments while I make my request. I have been studying Spanish and German, and would like a few correspondents in either of the languages, from the ranks of the M. G. R.'s (or in plain English, for that matter). So won't some of you who are inclined to dread my presence, take this means of becoming familiar?

In my next letter (if I see this in print) I will tell you of some of the strange customs and traditions which exist among my people, though the majority of them are free from any trace of civilization. I spend a month each year with them.

I suppose you wonder how I became separated from them and partially civilized? It is but a short story. During an Indian raid I was left on the battlefield and taken by an army officer, who looked to my education and at the same time fought my people.

Oh! oh! Down I go into the waste basket! Good b-y-e.—Gurles Deliet.

I make a suggestion that we have a month in some future time, and each one give a description of their home. What would be more interesting? It would make us better acquainted. It would make us feel as if we had given each one a call.—Forest King.

I long have been watching your columns, and believe this M. G. R. to be a circle that adds to the building up of true and honest man and womanhood. I have a desire to become a member of it.

So I herewith make application.—St. Joe School Boy.

I have read the M. G. R. letters ever since they have appeared in The Blade, and have enjoyed them very much. Now I knock, seeking admittance, and if Miss Prudence says "Come in," she may send me a badge, for which I enclose 15 cents.

I think the M. G. R. motto a good one, and whoever follows it certainly is made better in many ways.

We cannot live to ourselves alone, for we all have an influence.

Let this influence be for good, and let us try to help make the world better.—Clifton.

"Ivan," Tenn., sends an interesting account of a visit to a place that will always have an historical interest to Americans:

Dear M. G. R. Friends:—On the first day of March I passed through the city of Chattanooga. Staying over there a few hours, I boarded the electric car for Lookout Mountain, about two miles south of the city.

The incline is so steep at one place, that I feared an end for end collision; and though there was really no danger, you can imagine my relief when I disembarked at the top of the mountain. From the place where you alight from the car, you have, perhaps, the grandest view of scenery in the world: the glimpse of seven states, Kentucky, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and this state.

Missionary Ridge on the east, "Hooker's Valley" and Cumberland river, with its "great bend" on the north; lying helplessly at you feet is the smoky, hustling city of Chattanooga.

Should any M. G. R. pass this way, don't fail to visit Lookout Mountain.

Space only forbids me of picturing to you "Umbrella Rock," "Saddle Rock," "Lulu Falls," Lookout Inn, "Roper's Rock," where General Roper in 1864 suicided by leaping from, and many other points of interest, the details of any one subject occupying my part of the column for any one week.—Ivan, Tenn.

We never see the time when wrong is idle. It is always at work for destruction and never tires. Let us then be as constantly at work for righteousness, speaking words of comfort and help to the needy and suffering, following our Saviour in the work he told us to do. In this work we may be happy on earth, and by this work we may be happy for all eternity.—Dakotah Brown Eyes.

"Evangeline," of Nebraska, writes that she is striving very hard to overcome a bad temper that has always troubled her, and hopes that by belonging to the M. G. R. she may be helped. It is certain that if every M. G. R. girl and boy who reads this, will send good thoughts and wishes toward Evangeline, she will be helped, even though she has no written word from any one. "Thoughts are things, and will have their influence for good or evil.

"Nebraska Maid" wishes to know what the M. G. R.'s thinks of Kipling's poem, "The White Man's Burden," and adds that at the time she was writing, that one of the burdens of "a certain white woman" was to "shovel snow from the sidewalk."

"A School Girl," from Indiana, says she has been very much helped by our letters, and asks that she may be considered a member of the M. G. R.

"Cousin Patsy" writes a very lovely note, in which she says such kind and encouraging words, that Miss Prudence feels as if she ought never to be discouraged as long as she has such appreciative friends as are her girls and boys.

What a good motto we have for this year. I am going to live up to it as well as I can.

How sweet to have such a circle as ours. Truly, it is a band of devoted workers, held together by the golden chain of good will. Friends unseen, but known—yes, that is the word, for what more forcibly portrays the character of any one than the pen pictures of their lives.

Each letter sent to our column is a window through which we may view the life of the writer. I suggest Evangeline for our next poem for study.—Cousin Patsy.

With the following excellent "Rule," sent by our Buckeye Schoolma'am, we will close our meeting for this week, as this is something for us to think of till we meet again:

Rule for the Solution of the Problem of Life.

To be true to the best that is in us,
Nor falter, nor fail in the test,
And whatever may come, this is measurement just,
Of the sum of our life; to keep safely in trust.
All the good that we have,
The weakness and strength
Of our hope and our help in the varying strife,
There is nothing besides in this problem of life.

BUCKEYE SCHOOLMA'AM.

THE BADGE.

It is a question in the mind of Miss Prudence, whether the real significance of the pretty M. G. R., badge is appreciated by the members of the society. It stands for the principles which the motto embodies, and which have been taken as a rule of the life, and it is also a "hail friend!" to every other member who is met anywhere, even if in all other ways, a stranger. It can be had now for fifteen cents. By and by it cannot be had for any sum.

THE WHITE ROSES.

Roses? Can it be that these crumpled bits of faded bloom were once roses—white roses? Ah! yes, a fragrance lingers here—a fragrance that whispers some sweet story of this flower-kind could we but divine its language.

Say, Roses, is it of them ye speak, who too have perished and are silent dust? Tell me—was it with chivalry ye had to do—a crown for honor's meed? I'm wondering—if 'twas a beauteous garden where ye blossomed. Or, did ye clamber up some ruined wall where once was grandeur? O, Roses! whatever be your story, like men ye had a mission.

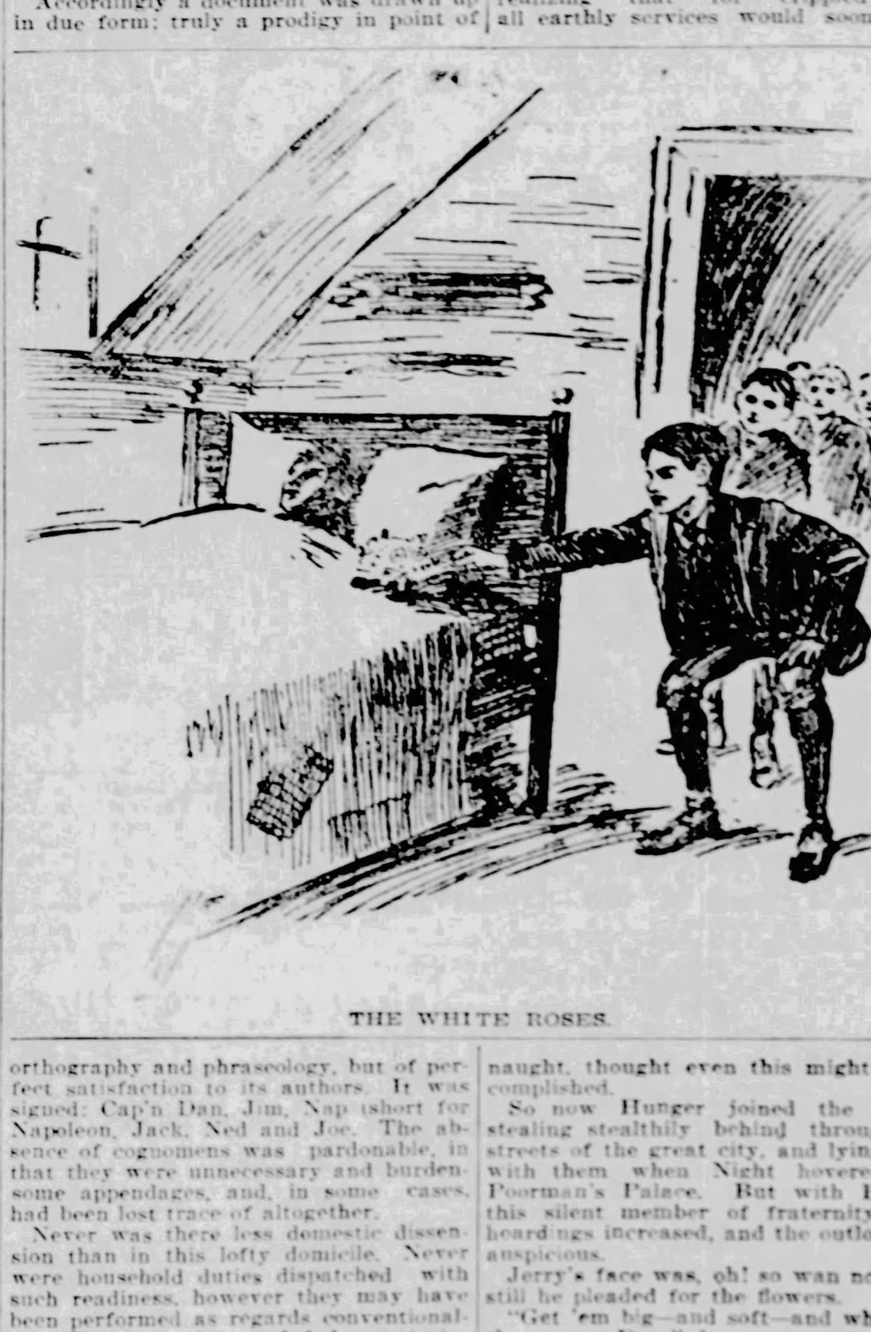
In one of the most squalid and desolate portions of Brooklyn slums, known as Ragman's Row (an appropriate appellation) a towering tenement lifted up its blackened walls against the pure amethyst of the heavens, and shut out the glorious sunlight from the narrow streets below. This was Poorman's Palace. The antithesis implied in the name is probably due to some wit, who, taking up his abode in Ragman's Row, fully appreciating the comedy of some tragedies in life expended his satire in this peculiar way.

But, be it thus or otherwise the name had gained a permanency among the inmates of the dwelling, and they had ceased to mark its oddness with the passing years.

Up in one of the topmost rooms, so far up, that the wrangling tumult from the court below was but faintly heard, a juvenile fraternity had established itself. The members of this order consisted of six homeless boys, who, thrown on their own resources, chancing to encounter each other among the multitudes of their kind, had formed a mutual alliance.

Nor did verbal vows suffice to seal this compact. What! matter of such weighty import to be thus disposed? No, indeed. Occasions of this sort were far too infrequent in Poorman's Palace to be treated with so little consideration.

Accordingly a document was drawn up in due form; truly a prodigy in point of



THE WHITE ROSES.

orthography and phraseology, but of perfect satisfaction to its authors. It was signed: Cap'n Dan, Jim, Nap (short for Napoleon, Jack, Ned and Joe. The absence of cognomens was pardonable, in that they were unnecessary and burdensome appendages, and, in some cases, had been lost trace of altogether.

Never was there less domestic dissension than in this lofty domicile. Never were household duties dispatched with such readiness, however they may have been performed as regards conventionality. The entire six sounded the mysteries of things culinary, nor did they spoil the broth. But, marvel not, 'twas rarely they had broth to spoil.

And so they lived in a sort of rough and uncivilized manner, each with an ample share of ill in character, but withal good lads at heart.

Dan, whose 16 years in the slums had taught him the bitter reality of living, seemed older by several years. He was counsellor and leader in all things, and his companions loved and were loyal to their captain.

And when, one day, Dan entered their room bearing in his arms a waif with misshapen body and drawn, white face, saying: "He ain't got no folks," the others regarded the adoption of the crippled boy as nothing unusual, although it insured added privations. The fraternity called their protege Jerry, and another signature was attached to the document with proper ceremony.

Having grown accustomed to the additional member of the family, who had won their hearts, the boys fell back to the usual routine of living, except that they toiled with unwonted zest, because Jerry was their dependent.

And Jerry? Ah! Jerry was happy as a prince. And why not? Did he not have six ready and willing attendants? Who fared better in Ragman's Row?

True, there were the same faces, each day, to be seen from his attic window; faces that might have appeared differently by closer intimacy with the court pump. But even time was wanting for this little diversion, and the people plodded on unmindful of aught but empty mouths to fill; for Hunger lurked in every door-way, and Gaunt, haunted the alleyways with Death hiding in its shadow.

True, all things beautiful were foreign here, and Plenty lingered up in the city, nor entered Poorman's Palace;—and yet Jerry was happy.

Yet, oh! how he longed sometimes to be a participant in the rough rabble of the court children's play, just to know what untrammeled liberty was like.

And now the oppressive heat of summer stole close and suffocating into the room beneath the roof and Jerry drooped and grew palid and still.

Then who but Dan could have managed so skillfully as to finances that Jerry might enjoy some luxury now and then?

With cooler weather the sufferer revived and the boys' spirits rose. But the improvement was but temporary and when the snow had begun to fall, Jerry was failing rapidly, and Dan's swarthy face was gloomy; while the other five grew sorrowful in turn. In these times Jerry's fancies were fitful and varied. He longed for most impossible things, and a perverseness that was irritating to his friends, grew with his illness. Repeatedly and with feverish intensity, he would beg for flowers. Flowers! Why flowers were objects so wholly and distinctly removed from Ragman's Row, that they who lived there were all but ignorant of their existence. Let us hope that in some dream of childhood they blossomed.

To Jerry, in whose soul a dormant longing for things beautiful had awakened, they bloomed in fancied grace, but ever faded with the blooming.

Dan, thinking this but one of the vagaries that ormented the weary brain, paid little heed to such pleadings. And, indeed, if he had thought of gratifying this caprice, their scanty earnings had bespoke its utter hopelessness.

Yet, with the passing days, the boys, realizing that for crippled Jerry all earthly services would soon be as naught, thought even this might be accomplished.

So now Hunger joined the league; stealing stealthily behind through the streets of the great city, and lying down with them when Night hovered over Poorman's Palace. But with Hunger, this silent member of fraternity, their heardings increased, and the outlook was auspicious.

Jerry's face was, oh! so wan now, and still he pleaded for the flowers.

"Get 'em big—and soft—and white like the snow, Dan," he was wont to say, and Dan would turn to the others with: "We's partners, boys, and we's got to stan' by Jerry."

And they did.

Sundry secret whisperings and an exultation defying subjection were significant of their victory.

What means this silent band stealing out in the shadows? Is some conspiracy on foot? Softly now—did the stairs creak? No—and Jerry still sleeps. Forward now—be patient, lads—and now the street is gained. How still the night! How glorious the city with its robe of white! Surely those stars are twinkling with benignity.

We will wait in this shadow here, until they return.

Ah! here they come. Dan, Jim, Nap, Jack, Ned and Joe, with roses—for Jerry. Yes, Jerry, they are big—and soft—and white like the snow.

Now softly up the stairs again and we will lay the blossoms where Jerry may see them with the dawn.

Dan tip-toed cautiously forward and stood by the couch. He bent down to see if Jerry still slept. He laid the roses upon the pillow, and the face beside them was as white as they. He touched it tenderly and it was cold. He whispered softly, "Jerry," and no answer came.

And in the stillness that followed, the fraternity passed out.

ANNIE G. THOMPSON.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

Ladies' Day.

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was an eminent German vocalist, born at Coblentz 1805 or 1806; was educated for the stage, but after a brilliant operatic career in the principal capitals of Europe she married the Sardinian minister at the Hague and retired from the stage in 1830. Compelled by pecuniary difficulties to reappear in 1842 she met with renewed success both in Europe and America. She died in Mexico in 1854.

Pauline.

2.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of 15 letters: My 9 13 14 is an intoxicating liquor. My 7 11 6 is a Spanish title. My 14 8 15 is plural of man. My 10 12 5 2 7 is a vapor. My whole is an interesting department in The Blade.

Genie.

3.—DECAPITATIONS.

"Small particles of any kind"
Defines my whole, of letters five;
Beheaded once, a bird you'll find,
Whose tripe near river margins thrive;
Behead again, a word you'll see
Which means "to trouble" you or me.

Pauline.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

There is a certain number, containing all the significant digits but one, which, if multiplied by its last digit, will give a number containing but one digit, but which if multiplied by the digit it does not contain will give another number containing all the significant digits but one. The last number, if multiplied by its first digit will give a number containing but one digit, but if multiplied by the digit it does not contain will give a number containing all the digits but one. What is the original number?

Agnes.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell something about Bow Island?

Pauline.

5.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out?"

Pauline.

Answers to Puzzles Given March 16.

ROBERT S. WALKER'S LIST

1.—Justin S. Merrill.
2.—Ceres, elope, robin, spies, sense.
3.—Half-dollar; five-cent piece.
4.—Mend a city (mendacity).
5.—The Macedonian phalanx consisted of 16 ranks of men, closely arranged in order and armed with spears over 20 feet long. The five front ranks couched their spears so as to present an unbroken wall, while those in the rear rested theirs on the shoulders of those in front. A mass of men thus arranged formed an almost impregnable breastwork.
6.—Thackeray wrote:
"Benevolent feeling ennobles the most trifling actions."

Chat.

The schoolmistress is very much obliged to R. S. Walker and to A. Faul for complete sets of puzzles, received this week. Those from A. Faul are Easter puzzles, and will be used next week.

New work has also been received from W. P. E., Pauline, Genie and Marley Cranford.

Answers from Mc. Marley Cranford, W. P. E., Pauline, Wm. Douglas, Frank E. Wetherell, Fred K. Hamilton, Robt. H. Moore and C. Fell.

W. P. E. would like a description of the "Icteria," mentioned in the bird puzzle.

R. S. Walker states that he worked an hour at "trimming" one of his puzzles into correct shape, and would not have given it up if it "had taken twice as long." That is the spirit that makes first-class scholars. Never give up.

Pauline, as long as you have so much "method in your madness" don't hesitate to send just as many original puzzles as you please; they will all be welcome, and will be used.

We welcome a new member this week in the person of Genie, who is probably the youngest scholar in school, as she says she is but 12 years old. She has made an excellent beginning.

HEAVY FIGHTING AT MANILA

Continued from Fifth Page.

TUESDAY'S ADVANCE.

The American Column Goes Steadily Forward.

New York, March 28.—Dispatches from Manila to the Journal to-day report that Gen. MacArthur's division, after a short rest in the captured city of Marilao, took up the advance from that place toward Malolos at 9:30 this morning. The immediate objective point was the town of Bocave, five miles north of Marilao.

Filipino prisoners taken yesterday, according to the Journal's dispatches, have informed the Americans that Aguinaldo would make a last grand stand at Malolos, and if he was defeated there would make no further resistance, but quit the revolt.

Manila, March 28.—11 a. m.—General MacArthur's division advanced nearly two miles without encountering opposition this morning.

On approaching Bulacan, a town of 25,000 people, he halted, preparatory to attacking it.

The heat was intense. Being 90 degrees on the coast and fully 100 degrees in the interior, it made the Americans

MAJOR GENERAL MAC ARTHUR.

suffer a great deal. In spite of the heat, however, every man was eager to proceed towards the enemy.

A detachment of 96 Filipino prisoners was escorted into Manila to-day. Their appearance aroused great interest as they were marched from the railroad depot to the prison.

The rebels have unloaded about 500 men from a train half a mile in front of Gen. MacArthur's forces, with the object of reinforcing the Filipino garrison at Bulacan and Guiguinto, on either side of the railroad leading to Malolos.

The fact that the railroad is in operation from here to our front greatly facilitates the transportation of supplies to the troops. Before the break in the road was repaired the transportation of supplies were very uncertain.

All is quiet in front of the lines of Generals Ovenshine and Hall.

A battalion of the California regiment, which has been landed at Enrique island of Negros were met with every manifestation of joy on part of the natives.

The command of the island of Negros has been formally transferred from Gen. Miller to Col. Van Volzat, of the 18th infantry.

Washington, March 28.—The following dispatch has just been received from Gen. Otis:

"Manila, March 28, 1899.—Adjutant General, Washington:

"MacArthur had severe fighting yesterday afternoon beyond Marilao. Brilliant charge by South Dakota, led by Frost, against famed troops of Aguinaldo from Malolos. Repulsed enemy with slaughter. Adjutant Lien and Lieutenants Adams and Morrison and four enlisted men of that regiment killed. Lieutenant McClelland and 22 enlisted men wounded; loss yesterday mostly confined to this regiment. Partial destruction of railroads which is being rapidly repaired impedes MacArthur's progress. Supply railway trains have not reached Marilao and MacArthur is pushing on. Our small gunboats are in Bulacan river, where great execution done yesterday. They will relieve pressure on MacArthur's front materially. Troops in excellent condition and spirits. Proclamation signed Luna, general-in-chief insurgent forces, directs that all towns abandoned be burned. In consequence thereof much country north in flames. (Signed.)

"OTIS."

The above despatch was received in Washington at 2:40 a. m., March 28. It

CURED HIS STRICTURE

The Famous Solvent-Alterans Method a Blessing to Strictured Men.

The Report of the Cure of Mr. E. E. Macomber, of Boston, is Found to Be Authentic.

The temporary relief which a man obtains by submitting to a surgical operation for stricture is more than offset by the suffering which he must undergo. He should count the cost, and take into account the chance he is running.

MR. E. E. MACOMBER.

Mr. Macomber, who resides at 7 Quincy Street, Somerville Dist., Boston, had been afflicted with a deep-seated stricture close to the bladder; it was so tight and irritable that for hours he would strain in his endeavor to pass his water, and the suffering which he endured is impossible for one to describe. During one of these severe attacks Mr. Macomber called a physician to draw the water. He was ordered to one of the large hospitals in Boston for operation, but as he had five years previously undergone an operation in the same hospital, he declined to again submit to such torture.

About this time he heard of the famous Solvent-Alterans method, which promised the patient a positive cure without submitting him to the torture of the surgeon's knife. This plan so appealed to his judgment that he at once obtained the Solvent-Alterans. He found it to be a painless method, and he easily employed the same, thus saving the extra expense of professional attendance. In one month Mr. Macomber was fully cured. During the use of the Solvent-Alterans he attended to his business every day. The expense was small, and yet the result was a joy and delight, for the stricture was gone; the obstruction, the tenderness and the straining efforts were found to be a thing of the past.

The Solvent-Alterans method is an improvement upon the old-fashioned operation. It is a home treatment which can be employed without a particle of pain. Full particulars in regard to this marvelous method are published in an illustrated book called "Solvent-Alterans." This book is intended for gratuitous distribution, and a copy of the same can be obtained free of all cost by merely sending your name and address to the Empire Medical Company, 235 C, Smith Building, Boston, Mass.

OUR NEW 1899 FLOWER SEED OFFER!

A Magnificent Collection of FLOWER SEEDS 306 Varieties, FREE!

An Unparalleled Offer by an Old-Established and Reliable Publishing House! THE LADIES' WORLD is a large, 24-page, 96-column illustrated magazine for ladies and the family circle, with elegant cover printed in colors. It is devoted to Stories, Poems, Ladies' Fancy Work, Home Decoration, Housekeeping, Fashions, Hygiene, Juvenile Reading, Floriculture, etc. To introduce this charming ladies' magazine into 100,000 homes where it is not already taken, we now make the following *colossal offer: Upon receipt of only* **Twenty Cents** *in silver or stamps, we will send* **The Ladies' World** *for* **Six Months,** *and to each subscriber we will also send,* **Free** *and post-paid, a large and magnificent* **Collection of Choice Flower Seeds, 306 Varieties,** *as follows:*

1 Packet **Royal Pansies.** Finest mixture ever offered, composed almost entirely of named sorts, such as the giant flowered *Trimardeau, Five-blotched Odier, Bugnot's,* the new mauve *Coquette de Cyclry, Parisian Fancy,* etc.

1 Packet **Single Dahlias,** mixed, including the popular *Jules Chretien,* remarkable for great variety and brilliancy of coloring, large size and fine form. Bloom from June to October.

1 Packet **Sunset Poppies,** composed exclusively of double varieties, including Carnation, Pæony and Ranunculus-flowered, in all colors, and such famous named sorts as *White Swan, Cardinal, Snowdrift,* etc., etc.

1 Packet **Lobb's Nasturtium.** A choice mixture, including *Queen Victoria, Lucifer, Spitfire, Lily Schmidt,* etc. Remarkable for brilliancy of color and profusion of bloom.

1 Packet **Eckford Sweet Peas.** Fifty named varieties, including the latest introductions, such as *Golden Gleam, Coquette, Daybreak, The Bride, Triumph, Salopian,* etc.

1 Packet **Rainbow Chrysanthemums.** A very choice mixture of the tri-color varieties, remarkable for great diversity of coloring, and the new double hybrids, including *Dunnett's Double Golden, White and Scarlet.*

And *Three Hundred Other Varieties,* including Fireball Dianthus, Phlox Drummondii, Japanese Morning Glory, Gaillardia, Everlastings, Thunbergia, Candytuft, German Stock, Lilliput Marigold, Salpiglossis, Forget-Me-Not, Cosmos, Verbenas, Choice Asters, Mignonette, Cyprus Vine, Digitalis, Crimson Flax, Petunia, etc.

Remember, twenty cents pays for the Magazine for Six Months, and this entire Magnificent Collection of Choice Flower Seeds (306 varieties), put up by a first-class Seed House and warranted fresh and reliable. We guarantee every subscriber many times the value of money sent, and will refund your money and make you a present of the seeds if you are not entirely satisfied. *This offer is reliable.* Do not confound it with the catchpenny schemes of unscrupulous persons. We have been established 23 years, and refer to the Commercial Agencies as to responsibility. For ten consecutive years we have offered flower seeds as a premium, and have supplied over 400,000 well-satisfied customers. Six subscriptions and six Seed Collections sent for $1.00. Write to-day! Don't put it off! Address

S. H. MOORE & CO., 23 City Hall Place, New York.

is observed that it refers only to the fighting of yesterday, nothing being said about the operations of to-day, March 28. General Greely, chief signal officer, has received a despatch from Manila, sent this morning, which is confined to routine affairs.

The Frost named in General Otis' dispatch is Captain A. S. Frost, of the Twenty-second Infantry, now colonel of the First South Dakota volunteers. The three officers killed in that regiment are Jonas H. Lien, first lieutenant and adjutant; First Lieutenant Frank H. Adams and Second Lieutenant Sydney E. Morrison. The officer wounded is First Lieutenant Paul D. McClelland.

A dispatch from General Otis announces that the Third Infantry has taken the place of the Twenty-third Infantry, which was at the front. Two battalions of the Twenty-third were brigaded with the Oregon volunteers, and have seen severe fighting. The Twenty-third has been recalled to Manila.

Washington, March 28.—Adjutant General Corbin has received the following dispatches:

Manila, March 28, '99.

Adjutant General, Washington.

Following from Iloilo: "All quiet here, Smith's additional troops received at Enrique with great show of gladness. Van Valzah." The additional troops, Second Battalion, California, sent to Colonel Smith to protect inhabitants from raids of hill robbers. Negros developing internal government under Smith's supervision; reports very encouraging.

(Signed) OTIS.

Manila, March 28.—7:10 p. m.—The gunboat Yorktown has arrived here with the Spanish steamer Mundara, owned by the Mendezona company, of this place. The steamer was captured, after a stiff chase, in the gulf of Lingayen, 245 miles north. When she was first sighted, the Mundara was entering the gulf; but she headed seaward. The Yorktown fired two shots before the steamer was overhauled.

PHILIPPINE COMMISSION.

Address to the Natives Issued in Many Dialects.

New York, March 22.—The Journal's Manila correspondent cables to-day that the address to the natives of the Philippine islands, drafted by the American commission in behalf of the United States government and embodying the views of the president has been made public. After being translated into all the native dialects it is to be disseminated throughout the archipelago.

The address assures the Philippines of the intention of the Americans to develop the powers for self-government in the people.

It explains that the United States has assumed international obligations which it must fulfil, and which makes it responsible to the whole civilized world for the stable government of the Philippines.

The commission, it is explained, is to interpret to the natives the purposes and intentions of the president towards them and also suggest the establishment of such a government as shall suit the capacity and requirements of the Filipinos and be consistent with the interests of the United States.

The protection of the United States is not to be exercised in any spirit of tyranny or vengence; but having destroyed the Spanish power and accepted the sovereignty of the island the United States is bound to restore peace in the Philippines.

To this end all insurgents are invited to lay down their arms and place their trust in the government that emancipated them from the oppression of Spanish rule.

The majority of the commissioners incline toward giving the Filipinos a sort of tribal or provincial local autonomy under a central government which shall be military until a purely civil system is proved to be feasible.

Washington, March 22.—General Otis has cabled the war department announcing the arrival of the transport Sherman at Manila. The Sherman sailed from New York with the Third infantry and four companies of the Seventeenth infantry under command of Col. J. H. Page. The troops are reported as arriving all well and in good condition.

VOLUNTEERS AT MANILA.

More Than Fifteen Thousand of Them There.

Washington, March 27.—Another instance came to light in the war department which tends to prove that it will be many a long day before the volunteer organizations now in the Philippines can be sent home. The government needs them in its business over there very much, it would seem, and they have become so seasoned and thoroughly acclimated that they rank almost on an equal footing with the regulars in point of efficiency. Clerks in the adjutant general's office have been instructed to prepare a list of vounteer regiments in active service, including those in Cuba and Porto Rico, with a view of finally mutering the entire lot out of the service within as short a time as it can be accomplished.

Their instructions specifically said, however, n otto include in their calculations those volunteers now in the Philippines, as they were imperatively needed and could not be returned to the United States for some time. The volunteer force which Gen. Otis has at his command in and about Manila is composed of fifteen regiments of infantry, two companies of signal corps, five batteries and one troop of cavalry. This force, if recruited up to the maximum strength would number, in round figures, 18,000 officers and men. But even when they left the United States they were not recruited to quite their full strength, and death and disease has considerably decimated the ranks since their arrival in Manila. A conservative estimate made at the war department places the total effective force of volunteers at 15,000 officers and men. In addition to these, Gen. Otis has about 13,500 regulars of all arms effective for an active and aggressive campaign.

In addition some 1,700 fresh regular troops should reach him within a week. All told, therefore, there are 28,000 American soldiers in the Philippines fit to put up a strong and effective fight against the 1,700 followers of Aguinaldo, reported to have been massed in battle array on the outskirts of Manila.

PEOPLE OF NEGROS

Wish a Representative Government Like the American.

New York, March 27.—A special from Iloilo island of Panay, says: "The transport Indiana has arrived here with reinforcements for Negros island, where the situation is still satisfactory. The rising of the Hill tribes was of no political significance.

The natives desire the immediate introduction of the English system of education.

"A gentleman who has had excellent opportunities for studying the political situation advocates a separate government for each of the islands, with a representative assembly at Manila for general control under the supervision of an American governor general who shall be free from interference from Washington except in regard to international questions.

"The deputies for the island of Negros will meet on April 3 to discuss the draft of the constitution."

ADVANCING WAGES.

The Pay of Thousands of Workers Increased.

Pittsburg, March 25.—Each day sees the wages of more men in this section materially advanced. The most notable advance of the past week was that made by Jones & Laughlins. The 2,000 men employed in the mills of this firm were notified that beginning April 16 their wages would be raised 10 per cent. Several thousand additional employes are looking for a similar notice. The firm has also given notice that it will erect a number of new mills, which will give employment to hundreds of more men.

Other advantages within the last few days were: Spang Calfant company, 1,000 men; Monongahela Steel company, 1,000 men; Monessen Tin Plate company, 500 men; McIntosh Hemphill company, 1,000 men; Elba iron works, 500 men; Republic Iron works, 300 men; National Tube works, 3,000 men. The advances averaged about 10 per cent. In a few instances high-priced labor was given an increase of only 5 per cent.

Nearly all the mills not under the control of the Amalgamated association have advanced the wages of puddlers 25 cents per ton. The non-union rate is now $4.25, or 25 cents per ton higher than the union price. This is a unique condition of affairs.

The annual convention of the Amalgamated association this year will be held in Detroit. The sub-lodges in their recommendations will ask for an all-around increase of 10 per cent or more.

Some of them want 15 per cent, and say present prices justify asking for it. In all probability the wage committee, which will put the matter before the convention, will agree on 10 per cent. The new scale will go into effect July 1 and affect about 60,000 workers.

All Mahoning Valley, Ohio, mill operators voluntarily advanced wages of laborers from $1.15 to $1.25 a day. Fifteen hundred men will be benefitted by the increase.

An unusual condition prevails in Newcomerstown, Ohio, in that sufficient men cannot be secured by the local manufacturers. The James B. Clow & Sons pipe works, the Novelty brick and tile works and the Buchannan Coal company are hiring everybody in the town who will accept work, and still they are unable to meet their demands. The business is most pronounced.

Five Thousand Men Advanced.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 23.—The engineers of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company's mills have been notified that their wages would be advanced 10 per cent. April 16. A representative of the firm is responsible for the statement that on the same date there will be a general advance in all departments affecting fully 5,000 men.

The same official announces that the company contemplates the erection of a number of new mills, but would not state what class of mills they are to be.

Ten Per Cent Increase.

Lawrence, Mass., March 28.—The promised restoration of wages at the Pacific Worsted and Cotton mills in this city went into effect Monday, about 5,000 employes being affected. It is understood that the increase is about 10 per cent.

At the Atlantic mills, the restoration also went into effect to-day. This company employes about 1,200 persons. The amount of increase varies in the different departments.

THE NEW CANAL

At Port Arthur Opened With Imposing Ceremonies.

Port Arthur, Tex., March 25.—With the booming of cannon, the bursting of rockets and the cheering of thousands, the Port Arthur ship canal, connecting the landlocked harbor of Port Arthur with the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, was formally opened to-day. The last dirt from the cutting was thrown with silver spades handled by the governors of Texas, Iowa, Kansas and Missouri. Another feature of the celebration was a picturesque marine parade, in which crafts of all styles, sizes and description participated. Vice President E. L. Martin, of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad Company, presided, and five-minute speeches were delivered by Governor Shaw, of Iowa; Governor Sayers, of Texas; Governor Stanley, of Kansas, and Mayor Jones, of Kansas City. Following the conclusion of the formal exercises the visitors took a trip through the canal to Sabine Pass and the Mexican steamers. To-night the celebration will conclude with a grand display of fireworks on the lake and a ball at the Hotel Sabine.

The canal which was formally opened to-day is designed to extend deep water from the Sabine Pass to Port Arthur, the former having a depth of twenty-five feet over the bay. The dimensions are the same as those of the Suez canal. It is 183 feet wide, and will have a depth when completed of twenty-five feet. The total length is seven and a half miles. The excavations were made by hydraulic dredges, the work involving the excavation of 14,000,000 yards of earth.

Disaster at Memphis.

Memphis, Tenn., March 24.—In a fire which broke out in the boarding house of a Mrs. Nolan, at 104 Court street, today, four people lost their lives and several were seriously injured.

IS IT MALARIA OR ALUM?

(Popular Science Monthly.)

Languor, loss of appetite, indigestion and often feverishness are the common symptoms of a physiological condition termed "malaria." All these symptoms may be and frequently are the effect of the use of alum baking powders in food making. There is no question about the poisonous effect of alum upon the system. It obstructs digestion, prostrates the nerves, coagulates and devitalizes the blood. All this has been made clear, thanks to physicians, boards of health, and food commissions. So "highly injurious to the health of the community" does the eminent head of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Barker, consider the alum baking powders, that he says "their sale should be prohibited by law."

Under these circumstances it is worth the while of every house-wife to employ the very little care that is necessary to keep so dangerous an element from the food of her family.

A pure cream of tartar baking powder which is the only kind that should be used, ought to cost about 45 cents to 50 cents a pound. Therefore, if you are paying much less, something is wrong; if you are paying 25 cents or less per pound the powder is certainly made from alum.

Always bear these simple facts in mind when purchasing baking powder.

AN OHIO TRAGEDY.

G. H. Westenhaver, of North Baltimore, Shot and Killed.

Hoytsville, O., March 25.—G. H. Westenhaver, of North Baltimore, was shot and instantly killed here about noon today.

The men accused of the crime are John and Paul Zeltner, two wealthy German farmers, living near that place.

The dispute which led to the shooting was on account of some attorney fees due Westenhaver.

The trial was on in justice court this forenoon, and court had adjourned for noon. John Zeltner and Westenhaver left the office together. Zeltner asked that Westenhaver return to him a letter that the latter had in his possession. Westenhaver refused whereupon Zeltner pulled a revolver and Westenhaver started to run. The first shot took effect in Westenhaver's arm. The second ball grazed his head, and the third struck him in the leg. Westenhaver was escaping around a corner when he ran into the arms of Paul Zeltuer, who promptly pulled a revolver, placed it against Westenhaver's side and fired. Death followed in 15 minutes.

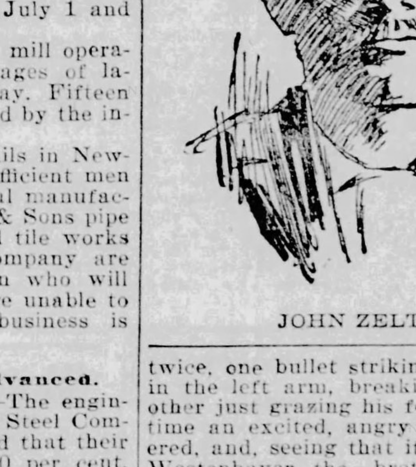
Shortly after the shooting, the Zeltners took to their horses and fled into the country. A posse was soon organized and a pursuit was insituted.

The tragedy occurred in the court house. The suit was brought by Westenhaver to recover about $100 for legal services. He had demanded payment several times but the brothers swore that they would never sttle. Court adjourned a few minutes before 12 o'clock to-day noon. Westenhaver was reading a letter which one of the Zeltners had written him when he was their attorney. Paul walked up to him and demanded the letter. He spoke in a loud voice and Hood, his attorney, tapped Zeltner on the shoulder, remarking, as he did so: "Never mind! Don't talk so loud. He will let you have the letter after he has read it through."

This seemed to enrage Paul.

"He will, hey!" he shouted, at the same time drawing a gun. As if by a preconcerted signal, John also drew his revolver and both began shooting. Westenhaver pleaded "Don't shoot!" and ran for the door, going through it sideways. Just as this moment, a bullet from one of the guns struck him in the left side near the fifth rib and he fell. He got up quickly, and, pressing his hand to his side, ran down the stairs and out into the court yard.

Both brothers followed, and when they reached the outside doors they went around the courthouse in opposite directions. Paul reached the wounded man first, and just then, exhausted from loss of blood, Westenhaver fell. Paul shot



JOHN ZELTNER.

twice, one bullet striking the dying man in the left arm, breaking it, and the other just grazing his forehead. By this time an excited, angry crowd had gathered, and, seeing that it was all up with Westenhaver, the brothers brandished their arms and ran west out Main street, where their horses were tied.

Deshler, O., March 27.—After a siege of nearly twenty hours, the Zeltners surrendered to Sheriff Kingsbury and his posse of deputies at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. They were immediately taken to Bowling Green and lodged in jail, charged with a double murder. Ex-Sheriff Biggs made the capture, assisted by James Smith, a neighbor of the Zeltners, who had several conferences with them during the siege. After the capture, the prisoners were walked to the village of Custer, a distance of seven miles, where they were placed on board of a train and taken to Tontogany. A special train was waiting there to convey them to Bowling Green.

The siege and capture of the murderers was one of the most exciting and dramatic occurrences in the history of Wood county. The Zeltners were determined to resist all attempts of capture, and were

PAUL ZELTNER.

prepared for a protracted siege. It was only on the representations of Smith that they were induced to give up the fight and surrender peaceably to the sheriff, and then they did so, only after he had personally promised protection from the mob which thronged the country near the house.

The killing of Whittmier occurred shortly after the Zeltners had reached their home, and was one of the most brutal imaginable. It seems that Whittmier was well acquainted with the Zeltners, and, in common with most of the people living near, had considerable trouble with them. It is stated that the Zeltners at one time threatened his life during an altercation which they had over the weighing of a load of corn. It is thought by many that they recognized him and evened up the old score.

Whittmier had left Hoytsville with the posse, stating that he would bring back one of the men without assistance. He started down the road leading to the house, and was warned not to go too close. He laughingly replied that there was no harm in it and, in company with three companions, Ed. and George Darrow and Deputy Sheriff Roach, started through a piece of timber which lies close behind the house. Paul Zeltner saw them coming through the timber, and, running down a line fence, beckoned to them to come closer. Roach, thinking they were ready to surrender, started across the timber patch and, when abreast of a large stump, was stopped by a shot. He jumped behind the stump and waited for developments. Another shot shortly after warned him that the Zeltners were keeping him in mind and he hugged the stump a little closer. Shortly after, a third shot rang out, and a cry from one of the Darrow boys told him that it had struck. He turned quickly and saw Whittmier lying on the ground some distance behind him, shot through the heart. His companions dragged the body some distance when another shot put them to flight and the body remained where it lay until nightfall, when friends reached it and conveyed it to Hoytsville where it was prepared for burial.

Names Changed.

San Francisco, March 27.—The names of the United States transports Scandia and Arizona have been changed. The former is now the Warren and the latter the Hancock.

A GOOD COMPLEXION

Depends On Good Digestion.

This is almost an axiom, although usually we are apt to think that cosmetics face powders, lotions, fancy soaps, etc., are the secret for securing a clear complexion.

But all these are simply superficial assistants. It is impossible to have a good complexion unless the digestive organs perform their work properly; unless the stomach by properly digesting the food taken into it furnishes an abundance of pure blood a good complexion is impossible.

This is the season so many ladies are using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they promptly cure any stomach trouble, and they have found out that perfect digestion means a perfect complexion and one that does not require cosmetics and powders to enhance its beauty.

Many ladies diet themselves or deny themselves many articles of food solely in order to keep their complexion clear.

When Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are used no such dieting is necessary. Take these tablets and eat all the good, wholesome food you want and you need have no fear of indigestion nor the sallow, dull complexion which nine women out of ten have, solely because they are suffering from some form of indigestion.

Bear in mind that beauty proceeds from good health, good health results from perfect digestion and we have advanced the best argument to induce every man or woman to give this splendid remedy a trial.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can be found in drug stores and cost but 50 cents per package. They are prepared by the F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

If there is any derangement of the stomach or bowels they will remove it, and the resultant effects are good digestion, good health, and a clear, bright complexion. Ask your druggist for the tablets and a free book on stomach diseases.

SENATOR SHERMAN.

Much Improved and is Regaining Strength.

Santiago de Cuba, March 22.—Owing to the supposed authenticity of the report received here from Capt. Leigh, the chief signal officer, regarding the alleged death of John Sherman, the former secretary of state, the weekly reception of Mrs. Wood, the wife of Gen. Leonard Wood, was postponed yesterday afternoon. After the arrival of the American line steamer Paris at Santiago, and the announcement that there was no truth in the reports of the death of Mr. Sherman, word was sent out that Mrs. Wood would receive. It was too late, however, to obtain the services of the band. In spite of this, fully 200 passengers from the Paris were present at the reception.

When the Paris reached here, those on board of her noticed that the flag flying from Morro Castle, at the entrance to the harbor, was at half-staff, and it was inferred by the passengers that some important personage was dead. Their surprise was great when told on being reached by a tug that a report was current that Mr. Sherman was dead.

Capt. Leigh gave the signal office at Guantanamo a bad quarter of an hour. The men on duty there explained that they had received the alleged news of Mr. Sherman's death from the French Cable company, and, supposing it to be correct, sent an official confirmation, as they had no cause to doubt the authenticity of the report.

The announcement of Mr. Sherman's death obtained so much credence here that Gen. Wood even had a cable dispatch written, asking the authorities at Washington for instructions as to the special honors they were desirous of paying to the remains of the distinguished statesman, but before this message was sent, the Paris arrived here, and everybody was pleased to hear that Mr. Sherman, instead of being dead, was improving in health.

A bulletin issued last night by Mr. Sherman's physician said the distinguished patient had decidedly improved and was regaining strength.

Santiago de Cuba, March 24.—Mr. John Sherman has been safely moved from the American line steamer Paris, to the quarters prepared for him on board the United States cruiser Chicago.

Mr. Sherman rested easy during the night and awoke cheerful and prepared for the change.

The Chicago arrived here after daylight and preparations were immediately made for the transfer of Mr. Sherman from the passenger vessel to the warship.

He was carried on a stretcher which was laid on one of the boats of the Paris while fast to the davits. The boat was then lowered into the water and was taken in tow by a steam launch. Two umbrellas were placed over the sick man in order to prevent the sun from overheating him. Mr. Sherman was hoisted on board the Chicago in the same manner. He was accompanied by F. B. Wiberg, Dr. Magee and a nurse.

Norfolk, Va., March 28.—The United States cruiser Chicago, having on board ex-Secretary John Sherman, arrived in Hampton Roads at 12:10 o'clock. Mr. Sherman stood the trip well, and is much better to-day than he has been at any time since his shickness began. At 1:30 o'clock. Mr. Sherman was placed on a steam launch and brought ashore, where many people were awaiting his arrival. The crowd cheered as the gallant statesman was being conveyed to Chamberlin hotel, where his daughter has been stopping since yesterday.

Mr. Sherman was accompanied by his secretary, Dr. McGill and a nurse, and was given every attention on the voyage.

SAMOAN TROUBLES.

Suggestion That Blaine's Plan Be Acted Upon.

Washington, March 24.—There is some suggestion that Mr. Blaine's plan of a partition of Samoa may again be brought forward, although it has not assumed official form thus far. It is based on the idea that as the Samoan group consists of three large islands, each of the three interested nations would take one of the islands. The Germans insist that they have predominating influence on the large island of Upolu, where the capital, Apia, is situated, and that in any partition Upolu would fall to Germany. On this basis the eastern island of Tutuila, with its harbor of Pagopago, would fall to the United States, and the large western island of Savaii to Great Britain. At present the United States is preparing to take possession of its naval harbor at Pagopago, and a collier is now loading at Norfolk with supplies for that point. But while it is one of the best naval harbors on the Pacific, there is much doubt whether this government would be contented with a naval harbor alone, while Germany absorbed the rich commercial parts of the island group. Nor is it believed Great Britain would accept a partition which assigned to her the western island, which is barren and mountainous. While, therefore, the partition of Samoa is being put forward in a tentative way, it appears to involve too many animosities to prove a practical solution, as it would give back that commercial preponderance the Germans have lacked since the treaty of Berlin was made. At that time William Walter Phelps, our minister at Berlin, forwarded to Mr. Blaine extracts from the three great organs of German political sentiment, all expressing deep disappointment at losing the preponderating force they had formerly exercised. The Berlin Kreuntz Zeitung (extreme conservative) said:

"German influence is no longer to be allowed preponderating force, and the German element is to be reduced to the level of other foreign elements, although two-thirds of all foreigners in Samoa are Germans and four-fifths of all the trade is in German hands."

The moderate and radical views were similar, all expressing regret that Germany had in the treaty of Berlin given up her preponderating influence. In this view it would appear that any repudiation of the treaty of Berlin would be in line with German political sentiment as made known by Mr. Phelps to Mr. Blaine at the time the treaty was made.

IN CUBA.

CUBAN ARMY

Much Smaller in Size Than Originally Estimated.

Havana, March 22.—The Cuban army has 13,219 men all told. This number includes corporals and sergeants, but excludes officers. The figures are the result of the official inquiry instituted under the direction of the department commanders for the use of the military administration.

The reports of the governors of the provinces are as follows: Santiago, none; Puerto Principe, 500; Santa Clara, 4,769; Matanzas, 2,200; Havana province, 2,450, which includes 375 in the city of Havana, and Pinar del Rio, 3,500.

Washington, March 22.—The manner in which the number of troops in the Cuban army was ascertained was through a joint commission appointed by General Brooke and General Gomez. The whole matter has been in charge of General Brooke as are all affairs of the island, and he has not made any report to the War department regarding the payment to the Cuban troops. He will arrange all matters with General Carey, who went to Cuba for the purpose of making the payments.

NO RECOURSE TO COURTS

In Actions Arising as a Result of Acts of War.

Havana, March 24.—10 a. m.—That the Cuban and Spanish rancors and hatreds, the outgrowth of the war conditions, are still actively pursued in Cuba is evidenced by a communication recently sent to Governor General Brooke, by Senor Lanuza, head of the department of justice and public instruction. He says it is a matter of daily occurrence that in different parts of the island proceedings are taking against those who belonged to guerilla and other Spanish forces during the war for crimes imputed to have been committed at that time. Cuba's peace, Senor Lanuza adds, requires that this be stopped. Continuing, he says: "If we open the door to such accusations we should soon have a series of actions against Cuban leaders and resident Spanish soldiers, which would constitute a continuation of the war, but with other arms. The Cuban army, under the necessity of war, burned property and seized food and clothing. The Spaniards did similar things. These men should not now be prosecuted in the courts for actions committed in war time. Cuba must forget the past. Such prosecutions disturb the country's reconstruction. The matter should be handled at the root by ordering them to cease all prosecutions."

Following the suggestion contained in Senor Lanuzas' letter, Governor General Brooke will issue a decree to the effect that the civil and military judges must not recognize and must dismiss all present and pending actions against troops in the field for or against Spain during the war for acts committed then.

Further, the governor general will order the immediate release of all men now held in custody on such charges.

Col. S. S. Dunwoody, the chief signal officer on Governor General Brooke's staff, has completed the overland telegraph wire to Puerto Principe. The line is now open to the public at two cents a word.

THE CUBAN ASSEMBLY

Holds the Key to the Situation in Havana.

Havana, March 24.—The executive committee of the Cuban military assembly has appointed Gen. Bartolome Masso, former president of the Cuban revolutionary government, commander-in-chief of the Cuban forces in the Orient, or eastern provinces.

The Cuban generals, Diaz, Monteaguedo, Betancourt and Peraza, who held a secret meeting, after consulting their commands, with reference to the course to be taken in the controversy between Gomez and the assembly, reported that they had decided to accept the $3,000,000 for the soldiers, and also to organize a new Cuban army of 10,000 men under the American administration.

Meanwhile the Cuban muster rolls are not yet in the hands of Gen. Brooke. If the assembly should dissolve to-morrow, after ordering the disbandment of the army, with permission to accept American money, as it is asserted will be the case, the Americans probably would get the rolls immediately. If the assembly should not dissolve, it would still hold the key to the situation, for Gen Gomez does not seem able to get the rolls by persuasion, and his lack of official authority makes it impossible for him to demand them. Therefore the action of the assembly it watched with particular interest.

The decree organizing a supreme court for Cuba will be published Friday. The court, which is a provincial institution, necessarily is based on the Cuban court of last April, which Madrid intended to operate until the laws of autonomous reign had been thoroughly revised. It is adapted to the present needs of the island. It will consist of one presiding judge and six associate judges. The court will have jurisdiction over criminal actions against even its presiding judge, as well as all civil officials and the military secretaries in the provinces.

Leaving Cuba.

Havana, March 23.—9:45 a. m.—A detachment consisting of 123 privates and ten officers, belonging to the Second South Carolina regiment, sailed for the United States yesterday on board the Olivette. Five companies of the same regiment sailed to-day on the Yarmouth and the remainder of the regiment will leave here on the Olivette and the Yarmouth on Saturday and Sunday next.

The Second Illinois regiment is breaking camp preparatory to leaving Havana.

Arrives at Jamaica.

Kingston, Ja., March 27.—Rear Admiral Sampson's squadron arrived here Sunday from Santiago de Cuba. Crowds gathered along the piers, cheering enthusiastically, and all the shipping in the harbor was beflagged. The various public buildings were decorated with the entwined union jack and stars and stripes. A long series of entertainments for the officers of the squadron is being arranged.

BIGGEST MARBLE BLOCK.

Weight is 100,000 Pounds and is Twenty-Seven Feet Long.

Atlanta, Ga., March 23.—Prof. Yeats, of the geological survey, has been advised that a marble block weighing something over 100,000 pounds has been successfully removed from a quarry at Marble Hill, Ga., and started on its way to New York. The marble is almost pure white and measures 27 feet 2 inches long by 4 feet 3 inches wide, and is believed to be the largest block ever quarried in modern times.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CHINA REFUSES.

Italy Shall Have No Concession at San Mun Bay.

Rome, March 22.—It is understood that the Chinese minister has informed the Italian government that China absolutely refuses the demand of Italy for a concession at San Mun Bay.

Return of Li Hung.

Pekin, March 24.—It is learned on good authority that Li Hung Chang is again upon the point of returning to power.

FEARFUL SUFFERING

In the Inundated Districts of Chee Foo, China.

Washington, March 25.—American residents of Chee Foo, China, have made an earnest appeal, through Consul Fowler, at Che Foo to the charitable in America, and elsewhere, in behalf of the sufferers from the appalling Yellow river floods of this year. The petitioners state that conservative estimates place the number of starving at two million and the increasing cold weather will undoubtedly augment the distress. The petitioners say that they are almost hourly in receipt of reports from their countrymen in the interior depicting the condition of the famine refugees; hundreds of villages are submerged; cities surrounded by water, homes, furniture, clothing—in fact, everything is under water or destroyed; the natives themselves are living in straw huts; many have absolutely no shelter from the winter's cold and snow; subsisting on bark, willow twigs, roots, etc. The summer's crops have been a failure, the seed for next spring sewing is gone and there is nothing for these starving millions to hope for in the future. The American committee asks for contributions of money and food.

ENGLISH PEOPLE

Express Sympathy With American Fighters at Manila.

London, March 27.—The Philippine campaign of late had rather lost interest for British readers, but to-day there is an entire change. All the dispatches are printed prominently and at length. Most of the papers contain editorials expressing admiration for the bravery of the American troops and sympathy with the difficulties they have encountered. The general opinion is that the American victories are not conclusive, since the Filipinos have not yet learned the lesson of hopelessness of resisting the United States.

OVER A TARIFF.

Jamaica Seems On the Point of Making a Rebellion.

Kingston, Jamaica, March 23.—A political crisis of gravity said to be the most important since 1863, is now occupying the attention of Jamaica. The governor, Sir Augustus Hemming, as forecasted in these dispatches on February 21, prorogued the legislature and then reconvened it by order of the secretary of state for the colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, for the purpose of introducing the obnoxious tariff bill, taxing industrial implements and literature, which the council rejected on March 15, the governor at the same time bringing in four new official members to out-vote the representatives. The Jamaica association has convened public meetings throughout the country and it has cabled to Mr. Chamberlain explaining the gravity of the situation.

Much excitement prevails and it is said that there will be trouble if the government persists in its present policy.

INVASION OF ENGLAND

Seriously Discussed in France as a Possibility.

London, March 25.—In spite of the signing of the Anglo-French agreement regarding Africa, one of the leading topics of the week, on both sides of the channel, has been an article published in the Revue des deux Mondes, seriously outlining a fresh scheme for the invasion of Great Britain. It proposed that 1,500 steam pinnaces be built and collected in the canals and rivers leading to the French coast, that each of them be armed with two quick firing guns, and that they convey an army of 170,000 men and 500 cannon with the necessary ammunition, stores, etc. The cost of their construction is estimated at 150,000,000 francs, and the pinnaces are to be provided with torpedoes to keep off hostile ships, while the quick firing guns are to repulse torpedo boat attacks. The writer of the article says there will be no difficulty in getting the boats across, pointing out that Napoleon had a far more difficult task at Wagram, where he crossed the Danube in the face of the Austrian army. The English coast defenses are classed as being a neglible quantity, and the operation is looked upon by the writer as being merely a matter of a few hours. Three divisions of 14,500 men each are to be landed in Ireland, and the Irish are to be armed with the old Gras rifles. The English papers pooh-pooh the scheme, but the French newspapers discuss it as being a perfectly sound proposition. The Petit Journal praises the plan, declaring its chief merit is in its simplicity and unity, and points to the success of the Roman, Saxon, Danish and Norman invasions as proving the feasibility of the project.

SAD LIFE-ENDING.

Michael Munkacsy Dying in a Mad House.

Berlin, March 24.—Michael Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian painter, who has been secluded in a hospital for the insane at Bonn, for more than two years, is dying.

Michael Munkacsy was born near Munkacs, Hungaria, October 10, 1844. He has been virtually dead to the world since the paralytic shock which, in the latter part of 1896 compelled him to abandon all hope of ever working at his easel again. For months he sat brooding and melancholy until in an excess of madness he suddenly attacked and nearly strangled his attendant and his physician. He was immediately removed to an insane asylum when, it becoming obvious that his mental condition was hopeless, he was removed to the retreat where he is at present confined.

It was in 1870 that Munkacsy established his reputation by producing in Paris, "The Last Day of a Condemned Prisoner."

This was followed by "The Night Prowlers," "The Studio," "The Two Families," "Milton Dictating Paradise to His Daughters," "Christ Before Pilate," "Christ on Calvary," and "The Last Moments of Mozart."

One of his great paintings, "Christ Before Pilate," was purchased by John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, after it had been on exhibition in this country for some weeks.

Another of his best known works is the "Ecce Homo," first shown at Buda Pest during the fetes in May and June of 1896, when the Hungarian nation attained its tenth century as an independent state.

Active Volcano.

New York, March 27.—A special from Salvador says: "The volcano Izalco has been in eruption for the last three weeks and that earthquakes have been frequent in the vicinity."

CLOTHING SALESMEN WANTED.

$150.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES MADE BY ALL OUR ACTIVE MEN. WE PAY MANY FAR MORE.

WE WANT MEN IN EVERY COUNTY in the United States. If your reference is satisfactory we will start you at once. No experience necessary. No capital required. We furnish a full line of samples, stationery, etc. A tailor's-for-the-trade complete outfit ready for business. NO COMMISSION PLAN. You regulate your profits to suit yourself. No house to house canvass. This is not one of the many catchy advertisements for Agents, but one of the very few advertisements offering a rare opportunity to secure strictly high-grade **EMPLOYMENT AT BIG WAGES.**

We are the LARGEST TAILORS in America.

We make to measure over 300,000 suits annually. We occupy entire one of the largest business blocks in Chicago. We refer you to the Corn Exchange National Bank in Chicago, any Express or Railroad Co. in Chicago, any resident of Chicago. Before engaging with us, write to any friend in Chicago and ask them to come and see us, then write you if it is a rare opportunity to secure steady, high-class, big-paying employment. Better still—come to Chicago yourself and see us before engaging and satisfy yourself regarding every word we say. You can get steady work and big pay. Work in your own county 300 days in the year and you can't make less than $5 every day above all expenses. WE WANT TO ENGAGE YOU to take orders for our Made-to-Order and Measure Custom Tailoring, (Men's Suits, Pants and Overcoats). We put you in the way to take orders from almost every man in your county, a business better than a store with a $50,000.00 stock. You will have no competition.

WE ARE THE LARGEST TAILORS IN AMERICA Of Fine Custom-Made Garments. We buy our cloth direct from the largest European and American Mills. We control the product of several Woolen Mills. We operate the most extensive and economic custom tailoring plant in existence, thus reducing the price of Suits and Overcoats made to order to $5.00 and upward; Pants from $1.00 to $5.00. We show a large line of suits at from $5.00 to $8.00. Prices so low that nearly every one in your county will be glad to have their suits made to order.

Rio, Wis., June 20th, 189-.

GENTLEMEN:—In reply to your letter requesting the use of my photograph for advertising purposes, and asking how I am pleased with the work, would say I do not object to your using my photograph, as your prices are very low and garments so exact to my measurements that I gladly recommend you. I would add that I have never made less than $60.00 per month since I received your first outfit, and in the best months have made as high as $250.00 per month. Very truly, E. J. DOYLE.

Should you write Mr. Doyle, be sure to enclose a 2c stamp for reply. We have hundreds of letters similar to Mr. Doyle's.

We Furnish You a large, handsome leather bound book, containing large cloth samples of our entire line of Suitings, Pantaloonings, etc., a book which COSTS US SEVERAL DOLLARS; also Fine Colored Fashion Plates, Instruction book, Tape Measure, Business Cards, Stationery, Advertising Matter, and your name and address on rubber stamp with pad complete. We also furnish you a Salesman's Net Confidential Price List. The prices are left blank under each description so you can fill in your own selling prices, arranging your profit to suit yourself. As soon as you receive your sample book and general outfit and have read our book of instructions carefully, which teaches you how to take orders, and marked in your selling price, you are ready for business and can begin taking orders from every one. At your low prices, business men, farmers, and in fact every one will order their suits made. You can take several orders every day at $1.00 to $5.00 profit on every order. EVERY ONE WILL BE ASTONISHED AT YOUR LOW PRICES.

YOU REQUIRE NO MONEY. Just take the orders and send them to us, and we will make the garments within 5 days and send direct to your customers by express C. O. D., subject to examination and approval, at your selling price, and every week we will send you a check for all your profit. You need collect no money, deliver no goods, simply go on taking orders, adding a liberal profit and we deliver the goods, collect all the money and every week promptly send you in one round check your full profit for the week. NEARLY ALL OUR GOOD MEN GET A CHECK from us of AT LEAST $40.00 every week in the year.

THE OUTFIT IS FREE. We make no charge for the book and complete outfit, but as each outfit costs US SEVERAL DOLLARS, to protect ourselves against many who would impose on us by sending for the outfit with no intention of working, but merely out of idle curiosity. As a GUARANTEE OF GOOD FAITH on the part of EVERY APPLICANT, we require you to fill out the blank lines below, giving the names of two parties as reference, and further agreeing to pay, merely as a temporary deposit, ONE DOLLAR and express charges for the outfit, when received, if found as represented and really a sure way of making big wages. The $1.00 you agree to pay when outfit is received does not begin to pay the cost to us, but insures us you mean business. WE WILL REFUND YOUR $1.00 as soon as your orders have amounted to $25.00, WHICH AMOUNT YOU CAN TAKE THE FIRST DAY YOU WORK. Fill out the following lines carefully, sign your name, cut out and send to us, and the outfit will be sent you AT ONCE.

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., West Side Enterprise Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

GENTLEMEN:—Please send me by express, C. O. D., subject to examination, your Sample Book and Complete Salesman's Outfit, as described above. I agree to examine it at the express office and if found exactly as represented and I feel I can make good big wages taking orders for you, I agree to pay the express agent, as a guarantee of good faith, and to show I mean business (merely as a temporary deposit) One Dollar and express charges, with the understanding the One Dollar is to be refunded to me as soon as my sales have amounted to $25.00. If not found as represented and I am not perfectly satisfied I shall not take the outfit or pay one cent.

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

....
Sign your name on above line.

....
Name of Postoffice, County and State on above line.

Your age ....

Married or single ....

....
On above two lines give as reference names of two men over 21 years of age who have known you one year or longer.

....
In above line give name of your nearest express office.

Address all orders plainly to
AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Westside Enterprise Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

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Beautiful Paris

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Depot of the Western Railroad.
Parlor of the Hotel Terminus.
Exterior View of the Halles Centrales
The Grand Central Market.
A Paris Omnibus.
Statue of Etienne Delet.
Porte St. Denis, Lunch Hour.
St. Denis Gate and Boulevard.
The Porte St. Martin.
Reception of the Russians at the Military Club.
Procession on the Rue Vaugirard.
Russians leaving the Military Club to visit Carnot.
Fountain of Richelieu.
The Bourse de Commerce.
The Bourse.
Statue of the City of Strasburg.

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This series of Portfolios is intended exclusively for the readers of The Toledo Blade. The Portfolios will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. Be careful to give the number of the Portfolio desired.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WASHINGTON.

SHORTAGE OF CURRENCY

Not Due to Enforced Withdrawal of Notes.

Washington, March 25.—United States Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts says that the impression that the lack of paper money is due to enforced withdrawal of notes by the treasury is not true.

"The total circulation, per capita, in the country, including coin and paper," said Mr. Roberts, "has increased from 23.83, March 1, 1898, to $25.51, March 1, 1899. This increase has been progressive for several years. The increase has, it is true, been largely in gold coin, from $445,293,591, March 1, 1896, to $702,305,269 at the first of the current month. You will observe that the growth of gold coin has been $257,011,678, but in total circulation for that period the growth has been $400,100,505, showing a net increase of $143,088,877 outside of gold coin. There has been an increase within these years in every item of circulation except gold certificates, treasury notes and currency certificates. The silver certificates in the hands of the people are more now than in 1896 by $63,854,852, the United States notes more by $67,846,825, and the national bank notes more by $30,724,344. The gold bullion in the treasury ran up from $26,821,484, March 1, 1896, to $127,385,067, March 1, 1899.

"There does not seem to be a deficiency in the circulating medium. The abundance of gold coin does not give relief, because of the prejudice the bankers and their customers against its use. As a remedy, the national banks might add to the volume of their notes. But they do not see the profit to attract them to such a policy. The only other pathway, under existing laws, to additional circulation is in the use of gold. Coin is, with our habits, less convenient than paper, but other countries use it.

"The 'endless chain' is no longer in operation. No legal tender notes have been offered for gold in a long time. That kind of demand for redemption is for the present obsolete. Indeed, my impression is that the prospect of its revival is slight. The excess of exports over our imports is so large and so continuous that we are not likely to have to ship gold to the old world for some years to come. Besides that, and even more important, the increase in our production of gold is a strong safeguard for the treasury. It is at present and promises to be an enduring break of the 'endless chain.' Gold is in such relative excess that no one wants to give up legal tender notes, or, indeed, any sort of paper for it.

"The treasury department strains every nerve to meet the demand for notes, and especially those of small denominations. At the request of the treasury, the bureau of engraving and printing is printing and delivering to the treasury only notes of $10 and under."

INCREASED REVENUES.

The Custom Receipts Increasing Very Rapidly.

Washington, March 25.—The size of the custom receipts now being reported to the Treasury department is occasioning much comment. It now looks as if the receipts from customs for March will be $21,000,000. This is the estimate of experienced officials. March is always a large importing month, and on account of the blizzards and storms which have generally characterized the earlier months it is probable that the January and February trade of this year were somewhat held back, in part accounting for the heavy current returns. But more than that, these custom receipts are evidence, it is said, that times are better and the people are spending more money on luxuries. Imported goods, now that the tariff is so high, are in the nature of a luxury, and hence the extreme fluctuations in importations, according to the condition of the times.

The returns for this month, contrasted with March of the preceding three years, is significant. March, 1896, under the Wilson bill, and when an impending Presidential campaign and the free silver threat over the country depressed general business, showed a return from customs of but $13,500,000. The following year, when the Wilson tariff was still in force and the returns largely swelled by anticipatory importations, the receipts were $23,000,000. Last March, with the Dingley bill in operation, but its returns diminished because of these anticipatory importations, the customs receipts were but $15,500,000, while this month the outlook is that they will reach $21,000,000. Thus the four months of March in succession show, respectively, the Wilson bill short and long and the Dingley bill short and long.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON

Recognized and Commended by President McKinley.

Washington, March 24.—Admiral Sampson has received from the President the following reply to his letter of March 9, 1899:

"Executive mansion, Washington, March 13, 1899.

"My dear Sir:—I am in receipt of your very considerate letter of the 9th instant, in which you express a desire that, without regard to your own interests, the other naval officers who rendered such conspicuous service in the naval campaign in the West Indies may have the advancement which you recommend for them and in which you ask nothing for yourself. I highly commend this disinterested action on your part. Let me assure you that I have the highest appreciation of your services as commander-in-chief of the Atlantic naval forces during the Spanish war, in blockading Cuba, co-operating with the army, directing the movements of the great number of vessels under your orders, and at last, after the most effective preparation, consummating with the gallant officers and men under your command, the destruction of the Spanish fleet. It was in recognition of your services and of your great skill that I recommended you to the senate for the advancement which you had earned.

"Very truly yours,

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

IMPORTANT ARMY ORDER.

Hereafter There Must Be No Confusion of Authority.

Washington, March 24.—The following order has been issued at the war department:

Ordered, That hereafter no chief or acting chief of the staff corps shall be detailed or ordered to any duty by any authority without the approval of the secretary of war.

This order of Secretary Alger has been issued to set at rest all questions as to who is the supreme authority in the war department. The cause for its issuance was a recent order of Gen. Miles to Lieut. Col. Garlington, acting chief of the inspector general's corps, during the absence of Gen. Breckenridge, directing Garlington to visit certain points in the west on an inspection tour. The order of the secretary does not refer to Gen. Breckenridge's present duty in Cuba as he is acting under orders issued by Secretary Alger.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT

In Cuba Will Resemble That of United States.

Washington, March 24.—Chief George W. Beavers, of the salary and allowance division, postoffice department, accompanied Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith to Cuba, returned here to-day. He reports, as the result of the investigation made by the postmaster general, that the postal service in Cuba is closely following the lines of the service in the United States in every respect except in the registration of mail matter. The department in Cuba is being organized on the basis of the postoffice department here, as to bureaus and officers. The postmaster general, with Director of Posts Rathbone, has just closed some contracts to provide Havana with a postoffice equipped with modern appliances. Uniforms for the letter carriers have been designated. Special stamps for the Cuban service are being furnished, together with stamped envelopes with designs symbolical of Cuba.

MEXICAN SENATE

Is Expected to Ratify the Extradition Treaty Soon.

Washington, March 23.—The authorities here are looking forward hopefully to the meeting of the Mexican congress next month, when the new extradition treaty, already ratified by the United States senate, will be ratified by the Mexican senate. Until then a peculiar condition of affairs exists, as the old extradition treaty has expired and the new one has not gone into operation. This interim makes Mexico an asylum for offenders from this side, and similarly the United States is an asylum for violaters of the laws of Mexico. It is understood, however, that the terms of the new treaty will not permit this condition to give permanent immunity to offenders. Although the treaty is still held in secret one of the provisions is that it shall be retroactive, covering crimes committed during the present iterim. This provision, it is said, will terminate any brief asylum offenders may enjoy up to the time the Mexican senate ratifies the treaty.

OTIS'S ADVANCE.

It Is Viewed From Washington With Great Satisfaction.

Washington, March 27.—Satisfaction is expressed at the war department with the situation in the Philippines. It is said that the dispatches of Gen. Otis and the press reports show that the column is pressing steadily forward, and that the troops are vigorously in earnest and in good condition. The belief is expressed that the insurgents will soon get tired of being constantly fought, defeated and driven back with great loss. Great confidence is expressed in the ability of Gen. Otis to finish the war because of his determination to give the forces of Aguinaldo no rest.

GEN. FLAGLER ILL.

Chief of Ordnance of United States Army at Point of Death.

Washington, March 27.—Word was received at the war department to-day that Brig.-Gen. Daniel W. Flagler, chief of ordnance, is lying at the point of death in the Hygeia Hotel, Fort Monroe, and is not expected to survive the day. His family is at his bedside, including Mrs. Flagler, Miss Flagler and Capt. C. A. F. Flagler, corps of engineers. General Flagler has been in bad health for several months and has not been able to discharge the duties of his office. He was stricken down with a severe attack of grip early last fall, following which he suffered severely from rheumatism, complicated with kidney troubles. A few weeks ago he went to Fort Monroe in the hope that a change of air might be beneficial.

WILL PROMOTE M'ARTHUR.

That is the Intention of the War Department.

New York, March 28.—A special from Washington says:

As a result of his gallantry and judicious management of the campaign against the insurrectionists, the war department has practically determined to appoint Arthur MacArthur, now a major general of volunteers and a lieutenant colonel in the regular army, to be brigadier general in the regular service.

EGBERT'S SON

Appointed Second Lieutenant by President McKinley.

Washington, March 27.—Yesterday Gen. Otis cabled the adjutant general that the son of Col. Egbert was a private in his father's regiment; that he had a fine reputation, both as a gentleman and a soldier. To-day the adjutant general cabled the President's order that young Egbert was appointed, subject to usual examination, second lieutenant in his father's regiment.

The Sherman Arrives.

Washington, March 22.—Additional reinforcements reached Gen. Otis, at Manila, this morning, as is indicated by the receipt of a dispatch from Gen. Otis, saying that the transport Sherman had just arrived, with the troops in good condition. The Sherman followed the Grant through the Suez canal, and preceded the transport Sheridan over the same route. The Sheridan is expected to reach Manila in about two weeks.

These three vessels will add about 5,000 fresh regular troops to the military forces in the Philippines, and are expected to aid materially in the plans which contemplate the complete subjugation of the insurrectionists before the opening of the rainy season, about the middle of April.

Census Appointments.

Washington, March 25.—Director Merriam, of the census, has made the following appointments: William C. Hunt, of Massachusetts, chief statistician in charge of population statistics; LeGrande Powers of Minnesota, chief statistician in charge of agricultural statistics. Both appointees are well-known statistical experts. Mr. Hunt occupied the same office in the last census. Mr. Powers was formerly chief of the Minnesota bureau of labor and was a candidate for the directorship of the present census.

Ambassador Arrives

Washington, March 25.—Mexican Ambassador Senor Don Manuel Azpirez, who succeeded the late Senor Romero, has arrived in Washington. Senor Azpirez will be the first representative of Mexico to present credentials of the high rank of ambassador, for while Senor Romero was advanced to that rank, he died on the date set for the presentation of his credentials.

The 1st Tennessee.

Washington, March 22.—Friends of the First Tennessee regiment, having lost track of its whereabouts, the War department made inquiry of Gen. Otis. His reply is as follows:

"Manila, March 21, 1899.—Adjutant General, Washington:

"First Tennessee in Iloilo, in good condition, and performing excellent work."

NEAT FAREWELL

Said by President to the People of Thomasville.

Thomasville, Ga., March 28.—President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice President and Mrs. Hobart, Postmaster General Smith, Dr. Rixey, Secretary Cortelyou and Stenographer Barnes left at 3:12 o'clock yesterday for Washington where they will arrive a little before 5 o'clock this evening. A crowd of about 2,000 persons congregated at the station and gave three cheers for McKinley and then the President made a few remarks, saying:

"We would rather be coming to Thomasville than departing from it. We have had a most restful and enjoyable time and thank you all over and over again for your kind courtesies and your considerate hospitality. We bid you good-bye most regretfully."

COURT OF INQUIRY.

GOV. ROOSEVELET

Testifies Before Court of Inquiry—A Word About Embalmed Beef.

New York, March 25.—The army court of inquiry investigating the charges made by Gen. Miles that the beef furnished the soldiers in the Cuban and Porto Rican campaigns was unfit for use, convened in this city to-day.

Before the hearing began Major Lee said he believed Gov. Roosevelt would be the only witness heard here. The court is expected to adjourn to Governor's Island, to hear the testimony of officers of the 13th infantry stationed there.

Any other witnesses will probably be called to Washington, where the court sits again Monday.

Upon his arrival Gov. Roosevelt shook hands with several members of the court and then took the stand, after Col. Davis had administered the oath. The governor described the organization of the rough riders at San Antonio, Texas, and told of the issuance of rations

"When was the first complaint you heard of the rations?" asked Col. Davis.

"May I answer that my own way?" asked the governor.

"Certainly."

"Well, it was aboard ship at Tampa. I saw a man—I think his name was Ash, I know he came from Kentucky—throwing away a can of the so-called roast beef. I asked what was the matter and he said he could not eat it. I told him not to be a baby, and that he did not volunteer for a good time and ought to be able to take what came. I thought no more of the matter until I heard that complaints were being made on all sides. Then I made inquiries and was told that the roast beef was part of the regular ration and that only the volunteers were complaining.

"I spoke to Col. Wood about it and said it was the regular ration. I ate a mouthful or two myself, but I did not like it. I could not eat it."

Governor Roosevelt spoke of the issue of rations in Cuba and said that although he did not like the beef and his men would not eat it, he never heard any one say it was an "unfit ration."

"What did the meat look like?" asked Col. Davis.

"When the cans were opened there was a covering of slime. It was unattractive. The meat was stringy and it did not agree with the men who ate it."

"Could you not eat it when served with onions and potatoes?"

"I think at that time I could have eaten my hat if I could have had onions and potatoes. The men would have eaten anything with fresh vegetables. They stewed the meat with mangoes and ate it. Some of the men seemed to eat the meat without difficulty or distress, but it was not suitable for sick or half sick men."

Governor Roosevelt told at length of his attempts to obtain supplies in Cuba. He repeated the statements he made to the army investigating commission as to his attempts to organize a transportation train to bring supplies to his men from Siboney.

"When did you begin receiving refrigerated beef?" asked Col. Davis.

"About July 22, when ashore about a month."

"Had you reason to believe the refrigerated beef was treated with chemicals before you received it?"

"I never thought about it until I returned home. The meat seemed good to us. We ate it and enjoyed it. It did undoubtedly give the men diorrhea."

"What was issued to the men on their voyage home as a travel ration?"

"The canned roast beef."

"To what extent was it acceptable?"

"It was utterly and hopelessly unacceptable."

"Was any of it eaten?"

"Some of it was, but it could not be eaten by the half-sick, and the well men did not like it."

Major Lee was about to ask a question when the governor interrupted to say he wished to speak of that talk of the "embalmed beef."

"When we left Tampa," he said, "two or three quarters of beef were put aboard our ship. I was told to put it in the shade. I understood it was specially treated for the tropics. It did not last and a board of investigation decided to throw it overboard."

"Can you remember the brands or labels on the canned roast beef complained of, either that issued in Cuba or at Montauk?" asked Major Lee.

"I do not think I can. Some were Swifts and some Armours I believe."

Governor Roosevelt said he had submitted reports regarding the rations through the regular army channels in July and again on September 10. These reports were omitted from the published records of the war department but were to be printed so, he said, in the next report.

Major Lee applied to the court to order a copy of Gov. Roosevelt's report and to be made a part of the minutes of the proceedings. Gen. Wade ruled in compliance with the motion and Gov. Roosevelt said that there were some supplementary reports to the report of September 10, which he considered very important. "They include," he said, "the statements of two captains, four lieutenants, a surgeon and Captain Brown, of the regular service."

"Will you tell us," asked Major Lee, "what in your opinion is the value of the canned roast beef issued at Cuba and elsewhere as an army ration?"

"I wish to say unhesitatingly that it was utterly unfit and unwholesome for the troops. My experience proved beyond a shadow of doubt or question that at its best the canned roast beef was unpalatable, and at its worst it was uneatable and unwholesome."

No one had any further questions to ask the governor, and the hearing was closed. The court adjourned to Governors Island.

EIGHT CITY BLOCKS.

The Greater New York Industrial Exposition Will Cover.

New York, Mach 22.—If the Legislature passes the bill now before it, incorporating the Industrial and Commercial Exposition company of New York, and if the plans of some of the leading business men of the city materialize, New York, in the spring of 1901, will have an exposition which will cost $25,000,000, and which will have a floor space one-third greater than that of the World's Fair, in Chicago.

The bill to incorporate this company has been presented to the Legislature by Assemblyman Samuel Scottslater of New York and it was said to-day by its incorporators that there was every reason to believe that it would go through.

The plans for the big exposition buildings already have been made, the ground on which they will be built has been selected and an option has been secured on it. As soon as the Legislature incorporates the company engineers will begin work and in less than a month work on the buildings will begin.

The plans for the buildings provide they shall cover eight blocks or an area of more than 2,000,000 square feet. When the profits have repaid the backers it is proposed to turn the exhibition over to the City of New York. The purpose is to make the exposition permanent.

The purpose of the exposition is to have an open exhibition and a central market. The exhibitions will be confined to American manufactured goods solely.

Mustered Out.

Greenville, S. C., March 25.—After eight months' service in the volunteer army, the 203rd New York regiment was mustered out at Camp Wethell to-day. The rolls of the regiment were in splendid order, and when the paymasters began work at half past 8, the muster out began with a rush, and the first battalion was soon out of the service. The Southern railway started the regiment home in three sections, one leaving at 2 o'clock for Syracuse, the second a half hour later, and the third at 3 for New York. The companies broke up, and members went home individually.

The 203d has been here since November. The commander is Col. W. S. Schuyler, who will soon rejoin his regiment, the Fifth cavalry in Porto Rico. The muster out officer was Capt. E. B. Fuller, of the Seventh cavalry, and the paymasters were Majors Hartzel and Hallam. All dispensaries were closed to prevent possible disorder.

CONSUMPTION

The Wonderful Doctor Slocum System of Treatment is Demonstrating Every Day to the Entire Civilized World that Consumption is Curable.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED

By Special and Particular Arrangement, Four Free Preparations, Embracing the Complete Slocum System, May be Obtained by Every Reader of This Paper.

Consumption is curable.

The discovery has been made, perfected, triumphantly tested and given to the world by the eminent American medical expert specialist—Dr. T. A. Slocum.

The Slocum System is a thorough, complete and comprehensive System of Treatment consisting of Four distinct Preparations. Combined, they represent the actual annihilator of Consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, weakened and run-down systems, anemic conditions, laryngitis, grippe and its serious after-effect.

FIRST—The Slocum System kills and drives out of the human system every death-dealing germ, thereby rendering it susceptible to responsive treatment.

SECOND—It introduces a building-up, fattening, strength-restoring food, restores the disease wasted tissues and brings the throat and lungs into active, healthy use.

THIRD—It stops at once all catarrhal and mucous discharges and kills the cough.

FOURTH—It provides a true tonic influence, which invigorates and stimulates, vitalizes all weak spots and brings the entire system back to a healthy, normal condition.

Best of all, this glorious discovery is yours for the asking. By a special arrangement made with the Doctor, readers of this paper may obtain the Four Preparations making up the complete Slocum System, as illustrated above, by sending their complete names, postoffice and express addresses to the Slocum Laboratories, 96 and 98 Pine street, New York, being sure to mention the Toledo Weekly Blade.

EDITORIAL ADVICE.—Write to the Doctor to-day, ask his advice, and he will give you the benefit of his years of experience. Don't delay, but send your full name, postoffice and express address to Dr. T. A. Slocum, 98 Pine street, New York, N. Y., and be sure to say that you read this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

FIRE AT OMAHA.

Twenty Persons Are Very Seriously Injured.

Omaha, Neb., March 22.—Comparatively insignificant in material destruction, but appalling in its harvest of death and suffering, was a fire that partially destroyed the Patterson block at Seventeenth and Douglas streets yesterday afternoon. Two of its victims have already passed away, one more is not expected to live, and about twenty others are suffering from broken limbs and burned and lacerated flesh. The killed are Mrs. Thomas Taylor and Mrs. Anna Schamel.

The blaze started just after 3 o'clock from a gasoline stove explosion in a room in the rear of the third floor of the building and next to the elevator shaft. It was not discovered until it had spread to the adjoining apartments, and the entire floor was filled with smoke and flame. About twenty members of the women's lodge of Maccabees were attending a committee meeting in the waiting room in the front of the middle of the building on the same floor. They were unconscious of danger until a janitor threw open the door and told them to get out before the flames cut them off. The warning came too late. The fire swept through the door and down the single stairway. Those nearest the door fled through the blinding smoke and reached the street with hands and faces burned and blistered. The rest faced a solid wall of flame. There was a fire escape at the south front of the building, but none of them seems to have thought of it. They rushed panic stricken to the windows, through which the smoke was already pouring in suffocating puffs. The fire was scarcely a foot behind them. It caught their clothing and scorched their faces with increasing intensity.

In another instant, the spectators, attracted by the clouds of smoke, were horrified to see one after another spring from the open windows and fall heavily to the pavement. Not one arose. They lay in an inert and apparently lifeless heap until carried into the office of a physician across the street. Most of them were bleeding from severe cuts and bruises, and all were burned until their torn and bleeding skin hung in shreds.

Aside from the fatalities and the injuries to persons the fire was not a serious one. Few of the losers are able to place an exact estimate on their losses, but the total will not exceed $50,000.

ARBITRATION

That Will Be America's Card at Peace Conference.

New York, March 23.—A special from Washington says: There is reason to believe that an important proposition looking to the settlement of international disputes by arbitration will be advanced at the coming disarmament conference by the American delegates.

It is learned on high authority that the credentials for and instructions to the American delegates are now being prepared by Secretary Hay, and will be ready for submission to the President for his approval when he returns to Washington from his Southern trip. These instructions will be a complete exposition of the attitude of this government on the question of disarmament and arbitration.

Following the policy which it seems likely that all the nations will adopt, President McKinley will accredit the minister to the Netherlands as one of the American delegates. Ambassadors White and Tower will probably be the other members of the American delegation. The administration is strongly in favor of arbitration as the means for the settlement of disputes between nations, and while it appreciates that there are a number of controversies that can only be settled by war, it is still believed that many questions which arise and are causes of much friction can be arbitrated.

At Valparaiso.

Valparaiso, Chili, March 23.—The United States auxiliary cruiser Badger has arrived here, having on board the exhumed remains of Rear Admiral James Potts, U. S. N., who died at Port Stanley, Falkland islands, is 1882. The Badger is on her way to San Francisco.

Dewey Day Approved.

Harisburg, Pa., March 22.—Governor Stone sent a communication to the house yesterday announcing his approval of the resolution designating May 1, 1899, as "Dewey Day," and a legal holiday.

CONGRESS HASN'T AUTHORITY.

Government is Powerless to Fight the Trusts.

Philadelphia, March 23.—J. C. Bowandaile, of this city, wrote a letter last week to Attorney General Griggs on the subject of trusts and monopolies. Mr. Bowandaile said that he found among the people great opposition to combinations in restraint of trade, and as a Republican he hoped the party would meet the issue by beginning prosecution under the Sherman act. He asked to be informed of the attitude of the attorney general.

He has received the following reply from Washington:

"I have your letter of the 17th instant, and because it is evident that you are under serious misapprehensions as to the force and effect of the federal law relating to trusts, called the Sherman act, passed in 1890, I deem it proper to call your attention to some aspects of this matter, which you are obviously ignorant of.

"In the first place, the constitutionality of this matter was not affirmed last fall, but was affirmed almost immediately after the passage of the act, in the first case which arose, and has been regarded as settled, so far as the constitutionality is concerned, for many years.

"In the next place, the Sherman trust act does not give to the federal courts jurisdiction over any combination constituting a restraint and monopoly of trade unless such trade is known as interstate or international trade and commerce.

"A combination or trust for the purpose of maintaining a monopoly in the manufacture of a necessity of life is not within the scope of the Sherman act and cannot be suppressed by the federal courts. This was decided in 1894 in the case of the United States against the combination of sugar companies.

"As a matter of fact, all the companies which you refer to as now organizing for the purpose of securing complete or partial monopoly of different branches of manufacture are similar to the sugar combination and are not within the jurisdiction of the federal courts. If amenable to any law they are amenable to the laws of the respective states.

"This department never hesitates to prosecute unlawful combinations which affect interstate commerce, and if you will examine the reports of the federal courts you will find many cases of such prosecution, some effective and some ineffective.

"It is a popular error to assert that the attorney general of the United States has control of the corporations or the combinations which engage in manufacture in the various states. This is entirely a matter of state control, and unless the functions of interstate commerce are interfered with I would be superofficious to attempt a crusade against affairs with which I have no business.

"With reference to these large combinations of capital which are now forming, my own judgment is that the danger is not so much to the community at large as it is to the people who are induced to put their money into the purchase of the stock."

SOUND WAVES

Photographed by Prof. Wood, of Madison, Wis.

Madison, Wis., March 24.—Prof. R. W. Wood, of Madison, has succeeded in making photographs of waves of sound in air. The sound wave is the crack of an electric spark, and it is illuminated and photographed by means of the light of a second spark, which flashes between two magnesium wires at some distance behind the first, and at an interval of about one ten thousandth of a second after the first spark. The sound wave is thus caught before it has gotten out of the field of the instrument although moving with a velocity of 1,000 feet a second. The wave appears as a thin circle of shadow with a light border, being simply a sectional view of the rapidly diverging spherical shell of condensed air constituting the sound wave. By placing a glass plate near the point where the wave starts, the reflected wave or echo, has been photographed, which appears as a circle with equal but opposite curvature. These waves were observed by Toppler, a German physicist, a number of years ago, but they have never been photographed before.

IOWA ELECTIONS.

Light Vote, Split Tickets and Republican Success the Rule.

Des Moines, Ia., March 28.—Municipal elections were held Monday in nearly all the cities of the state, the exceptions being those of the first class and those with special charters. There were very few sharp contests and political lines were not closely drawn, the issues being merely local. At Newton Republicans made large gains over last year, electing their entire ticket. At Atlantic there was a landslide for L. L. Tilden, Republican, for mayor. At Carroll tax levy for free library carried by a large majority. Many women voted for the proposition. At Webster City only one-tenth of the voting strength was polled and H. A. Crendall was unanimously elected mayor. At Iowa City Republicans elected mayor and other officers, Democrats getting all but one of the six aldermen. At Independence the Democrats elected mayor, the Republicans four out of five aldermen; at Mason City the saloon question was the issue and a "dry" ticket got 106 majority, headed by George W. Bratt for mayor. At Macedonia women voted for and carried a proposition for city hall and jail. At Jefferson, W. R. Adrian, Citizens' ticket, elected mayor by eleven majority over the independent candidate and citizens candidates for aldermen all elected. Republicans of Oskaloosa won their first muncipal fight in ten years. W. H. Ray was elected mayor over B. V. Seevers, who has served for the past five years. Peter Melender was elected mayor for the third term at Cedar Falls—a Republican victory. At Marshalltown, Mayor Pierce was re-elected after a hard triangular non-political fight.

Fort Madison—Republicans elect mayor, assessor and two aldermen. Democrats elect four aldermen, treasurer and assessor.

Ottumwa—Phillips, Democrat, was re-elected mayor by 200 plurality. Williams, Republican, opponent, defeated by Law and Order ticket, polling 600. Balance of the ticket and council Republican.

Boone—Republicans elect mayor and two councilmen. The Democrats elect treasurer, attorney and three councilmen.

Mason City—George W. Brett was elected mayor to-day over D. M. Tiffany. The saloon was the issue, resulting in a decisive victory for the antis.

Grinnell—Republican ticket was elected except Samuel Nelson, Democrat, elected over I. S. Bailey, Republican. Three Republicans and one Democrat were elected councilmen.

Waterloo—Full Citizens' ticket, only one in the field, was elected. Vote very light.

ANTI-QUAY MEN

All Vote for Dalzell and Democrats for Jenks.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 28.—The first important break in the balloting for United States senator took place to-day, when all the anti-Quay Republicans deserted "favorite sons" and cast their ballots solidly for Congressman John Dalzell, of Pittsburg. The ballot, the 60th of the session, resulted: Quay, R., 87; Jenks, D., 69; Dalzell, R., 51. Total votes cast, 207; necessary to a choice, 104; absent and not voting, 46.

The Quay followers claim that the action of the antis to-day will benefit the ex-senator, but the antis deny this and say there will be no desertions from their ranks.

Sails for Manila.

San Francisco, March 25.—The Ninth United States infantry will sail this afternoon for Manila, where it is being sent to relieve volunteer regiments now on duty in the Philippines. The regiment arrived in San Francisco three days ago from Buffalo, Madison barracks and other military posts in the Department of the East.

Markets and Crops.

BUSINESS REPORTS.

Stock Speculation Does Not Affect Trade Advance.

New York, March 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says that business is not frightened, either by the great capitalization of new companies, or by the wild fluctuations in Wall street. No matter how much the stock operations in New York may count, business elsewhere is large enough to warrant a wonderful expansion of industries, and that is the thing most important to observe. In no considerable branch has the production diminished, but in practically all it has been increasing during the past week.

Wool is at the doubting point, with large sales ordered by the doubting holders and some concessions to secure transactions at Boston and Philadelphia, though prices show only moderate decline and sales at the three chief markets are almost as large as in 1892. The demand for cotton goods is still strong, but this week has not materially advanced prices.

The wheat market is just now somewhat stronger, for although western receipts for the week are 3,359,000 bushels against 2,557,666 last year, and for three weeks 2,900,000 larger; the exports, flour included, have been for the week from Atlantic ports, 2,920,467 bushels against 1,824,569 last year, and from Pacific ports, 824,185, against 1,371,826 last year, other exports being 350,920 bushels. It is not possible to ignore the importance of so great a demand extending beyond the middle of March, and sober traders realize that it means a heavier outgo than has yet been expected. Western crop estimates are large, and such reports as appear of the condition of wheat for the coming year are on the whole favorable, but prices are 3⅜c higher than last week, while corn is 2¼c higher.

The market for cotton has been decidedly weak on account of somewhat better receipts at the South, and also conviction that the stocks on hand are large enough to meet all demands.

Failures for the week have been 200 in the United States against 221 last year and 24 in Canada against 21 last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., March 28, 1899.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened about ⅝c lower to-day on heavy northwestern receipts—514 cars, as compared with 273 corresponding day last year—heavy snow fall in the winter wheat region and a decline at the opening in Liverpool. The United Kingdom and continental crop reports were favorable. At the lowest point there was buying by shorts. Mild weather predictions overcame numerous crop reports. Near the close Bradstreet's showing of 789,000 bushels decrease had a tendency to firm prices. Trade was fair.

Prices of wheat to-day

May—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	74½	74½	73⅜	73⅜
Chicago	71⅝	71⅞	70⅞	70⅞
New York	76½	76⅝	a75⅜	a75⅜
St. Louis	77⅜	77⅜	a76½	76½
Minneapolis	70	70	69⅞	69⅞-½

At Chicago July wheat opened at 70⅝c; high, 71c; low and close, 70⅛c. At New York July wheat opened at 75⅛c; close, 74⅝c bid. At St. Louis July wheat opened at 69c; close, 68⅛c.

Puts on May wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 70⅛ bid; calls, 71⅛@72 sellers; corn, puts, 35⅛; calls, 35⅝ bid.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat, increase east of Rockies, 311,000 bushels; Europe, decrease, 1,100,000 bushels, or world's decrease, 789,000 bushels; corn, decrease, 122,000 bushels; oats, increase, 114,000 bushels.

Primary receipts of wheat, 520,000 bushels; same time last year, 313,000 bushels; shipments, 154,000 bushels; same time last year, 514,000. Receipts of corn, 283,000 bushels; same time last year, 401,000; shipments, 289,000 bushels; same time last year, 217,000.

Oats at Chicago for March, 25½; May, 26⅞ open and high, and 26½ low and close; July, 25¼ open; 24⅞ close.

Pork at Chicago for March, $8.90; May, $9.25; high, $9.27; low, $9.12; close, $9.12.

Lard at Chicago for March, $5.20; May, $5.42 open and high, and $5.32 low and close.

Lower cables and sympathy with the decline in wheat started corn easy. The receipts were light and prices steadied the markets. At Chicago May corn opened at 35⅞c; high, 36c; low, 35⅜c; close, 35⅛c; July, 36⅛c; close, 36@36⅛c. At New York May corn opened at 40⅝c asked, and closed at 40⅜c bid; July, 40⅞c; close, 40⅛c.

Liverpool wheat closed 1½d higher on spot No. 1 Northern; unchanged on spot No. 2 red; corn, ⅛d lower on futures.

Paris wheat steady to 5 centimes higher; flour weak and 20c lower.

Clearances wheat and flour, 158,000 bushels; corn, 366,000 bushels.

Export clearances wheat and flour, 158,000 bushels; corn, 366,600 bushels.

Antwerp wheat, 12½c higher.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Active.

Cash wheat unchanged; May, ⅛c lower, and July 1¼c lower at the Toledo Exchange than on yesterday. Trade active for May. Prices closed steady.

No 2 soft red wheat, 74c; close 73⅛c.

May wheat, 74⅛c, 73⅝c, and close 73⅝c; July, 71⅛c, close 71⅛c.

Corn—Active, Steady.

Corn was active but steady at about yesterday's figures. No. 2 mixed corn, 35½c; No. 3, 34½c; No. 2 yellow, 36½c; No. 3 yellow, 36c; No. 2 white, 36c; May corn, 36½c; July, 37¼c.

Oats dull, steady; No. 2 mixed cash and May, 28c; No. 2 white, 30½c.

Rye dull, steady; No. 2, 56c bid.

Clover seed fairly active at about yesterday's figures, closing easy. Prime old, cash, $3.30 asked; new do., cash, March and April, $3.55 asked. Receipts, 407 bags; shipments, 808 bags.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was dull, to-day, with little change in prices. Butter holds at best figures. Eggs plentiful and weak. In vegetables there is no change to report. In fruits, apples are scarce, and best quality hard to get.

Butter—Best creamery, 19@20c; Elgin, 20c; Ohio and Michigan, 19c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 12@13c.

Cheese—Best September make, 10@10½c; October, 10@11c.

Vegetables—Carrots, bu., 25@30c; beans, bu., $1.20; onions, bu., 60@65c; parsnips, bu., 50@60c; potatoes, bu., 65c; sweet potatoes, bu., 75c; beets, bu., 30c; squashes, lb., 1c; turnips, bu., 25c; cabbages, lb., Holland seed, 2½c; common cabbages, bbl., $1.50; celery, dozen stalks, 30@35c.

Poultry, Dressed—Chickens, lb., 10c; yearlings, 9c; turkeys, lb., 12½c; ducks, lb., 9c; geese, lb., 9c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Hides—Green, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, lb., 7c; heavy steers, 8½c; No. 2's, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 11½c; No. 2's, 9½c; kip, No. 1's, 8½@9c; No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9@9½c; No. 2's, 8½c; No. 1 calf, 12c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.50@4.75; mutton, lb., 7c; lambs, 8@9c; calves, 8½c; beef, 5@8c.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Fruits—Apples, bbl., $4.50@5.00; oranges, box, $2.60@3.00; lemons, box, $3.00; cranberries, bu., $2.50.

Smoked Meats—Mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@8¼c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 8c; fresh sausage, lb., 7c.

Furs—Mink skins, each, 35c@$1.50; muskrat, 5@15c; raccoon, 10@90c; skunk, 10c@$1.25; fox skins, gray, 75c; red, 25c@$1.25; deer skins, green, per lb., 10@15c; dry, 15@18c.

Rock Salt—Per ton, $7.50; salt for pork packing, 200-pound bags, 80c; eastern salt, btl., $1.00.

Linseed Oil—Raw, per gallon, 47c; boiled, 49c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 20@23c.

Feed, per ton—Bran, $14; middlings, $13; chop feed, $12@15, according to quality; No. 1 chop, $16; No. 2 chop, $15; corn meal, $15; oil meal, ton, $25.

Tallow—Per pound, 3¼@4c.

Wool—Coarse and medium, unwashed, 15@18c; washed, 20@22c; fine unwashed, 12@14c; washed, 15@18c.

Turpentine—Per gallon, 49½c, when sold by barrel.

Grain and Produce.

New York, March 28.—Butter—Receipts, 10,529 packages; market steady; western creamery, 17@23c; Elgins, 22c; factory, 12@14½c. Cheese—Receipts, 2,147 packages; market steady; large white, 12c; small white, 12½c; large colored, 12c; small colored, 12½@12¾c. Eggs—Receipts, 22,163 packages; market steady; state and Pennsylvania, 13¾c; western, 13¾c; southern, 13@13½c. Sugar—Raw, quiet; fair refining, 3⅝c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 4⅜c; molasses sugar, 3⅜c; refined quiet; crushed, 5⅝c; powdered, 5¼c; granulated, 5⅛c. Coffee, dull.

Chicago, March 28.—Close: Wheat—May 70⅞c; July, 70⅛c. Corn—March, 34c; May, 35⅛c; July, 36@36⅛c; Sept., 36⅝c. Oats—March, 25⅛@25⅜c; May, 26⅛@26⅜c; July, 24⅞c. Pork—March, $8.90; May, $9.12½; July, $9.27½. Lard—March, $5.20; May, $5.32½; July, $5.45; Sept., $5.60. Ribs—March, $4.65; May, $4.77½; July, $4.87½@4.90; Sept., $5.02½. Flax—Cash N. W., $1.24½; cash S. W., $1.20½@1.21.

Live Stock.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., March 28.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 25 cars; market active and higher, bulk sold to packers; mediums and heavy, $3.95@4.00; Yorkers and mixed, $3.95; pigs, $3.55@3.75; stags and roughs, $2.25@3.25, closed steady, all sold. Cattle—Market active and steady.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 28.—(Elrick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 6 cars; market 5c higher; Yorkers, $3.95@4.00; mediums, $4.05@4.10; heavy, $4.05@4.12½; pigs, $3.85@3.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2 cars; market steady at yesterday's prices.

Chicago, March 28.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day 19,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 35,000; left over, 3,573; market steady to strong; mixed and butchers, $3.60@3.85; good heavy, $3.75@3.95; rough heavy, $3.55@3.65; light, $3.55@3.82½. Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; market steady; beeves, $4.00@5.75; cows and heifers, $1.75@4.90; Texas steers, $3.50@4.80; stockers and feeders, $3.25@4.80.

Detroit, Mich., March 28.—The demand for live cattle is active this week; receipts have been liberal of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@4.75; handy butchers' cattle, $3.50@4.25; common, $2.50@3.50; canners' cows, $1.50@2.75; stockers and feeders, light supply and active at $3.00@4.10; milch cows, quiet at $30@45; calves, active at $5.00@6.25. Sheep and lambs, light supply and active; prime lambs, $5.40@5.50; mixed, $3.50@4.20; culls, $2.50@3.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; light receipts, trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $3.85@3.95; Yorkers, $3.90@3.95; pigs, $3.65@3.70; roughs, $3.25@3.50; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, March 28.—Changes at the opening of a wide character occurred in many stocks. Metropolitan being the most conspicuous with a jump of six points to 269. Consolidated Gas, Continental Tobacco, Federal Steel, St. Louis-Southwestern preferred, and Transit rose sharply. Manhattan was under pressure and yielded 2 points. Railway stocks were slightly irregular.

Special movements in the leading stocks imparted a feverish tone to the first hour's dealings, with the tendency pretty generally downward on enormous realizations. Railway shares receded gradually, with the grangers prominent. The active specialties averaged a point off from the best, but toward 11 o'clock heavy purchases of Tobacco shares lifted American to 224 and Continental to 57. Recoveries were noted in other sections, Burlington getting up to 144.

Renewed speculative attention was drawn to Sugar by a quick rise to 166. Among the other specialties fluctuations of material importance were common. Union Bag and Paper mounted 8 to 45, and fell off to 40. Brooklyn Transit and Metropolitan pursued the downward trend while the Tobacco stocks went opposite. Conspicuous strength was shown in the Vanderbilts and the Pacifics, Northwest improving 3 points. Sales of stocks to noon, 555,423 shares.

New York, March 28.—Money on call 4@4½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3¾@4¼ per cent. Sterling exchange strong with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.86@4.86¼ for demand and at $4.84@4.84¼ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.84½@4.85 and $4.86½@4.87. Commercial bills, $4.83½. Silver certificates, 60@60½c. Bar silver, 59⅝c. Mexican dollars, 47¼c.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 28.	March 21.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	129	128½
U. S. 4's (new) registered	129	128½
U. S. 5's coupons	112½	112
U. S. 5's registered	112½	112
U. S. 4's coupons	113⅜	112⅞
U. S. 4's registered	112	111¼
U. S. 2's registered	99½	99½
U. S. 3's	108	107¾

Corrected daily by C. C. Harter.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Union Pacific pfd.	81⅝	82¼	81⅛	82¼
Jersey Central	117¼	118¾	117¼	118¾
Union Pacific com.	47½	49	47	48⅞
Tenn. Coal and Iron	54½	54⅞	54	54½
Atchison pfd.	63⅞	63⅞	62⅞	63
C., B. & Q.	143⅞	145⅜	143	145¼
Missouri Pacific	48	48⅝	47⅛	47⅞
Northwest	152	164	152	159
North. Pacific pfd	79¼	80½	79⅛	79⅞
Rock Island	120½	121	119⅞	120⅞
St. Paul	128⅜	129⅞	127½	129⅜
B. R. T.	123	128	121½	127⅞
Pennsylvania	134½	135⅞	134	135
Chicago Gas	124⅝	125½	123¼	126
General Electric	118½	....	....	119⅞
Leather pfd.	74⅝	74⅝	73½	73½
Sugar	160	167½	160	164⅞
Amer. Tobacco	219	227⅞	218⅝	226
Louisville & Nashv.	66⅛	66½	65⅞	66
Manhattan	111	111	109⅝	110⅝
Pacific Mail	50	50	49⅛	49½
Greatwestern	17	17¼	16⅝	16⅝
Western Union	94	94	93⅝	94
Wabash pfd.	23⅞	23⅞	23⅛	23⅛
C., C., C. & I.	58½	60	58½	59⅝
Canada Southern	59⅞	61	59	60⅞
C. & O.	28½	28⅞	28¼	28¼
New York Central	138⅝	139⅞	138½	139⅞
O. & W.	28⅛	28½	28⅛	28⅞
North. Pacific com.	52⅝	54	52⅛	53⅛
Reading	24½	24⅞	24⅛	24½
Lead	35½	36⅛	35½	36
M., K. & T.	40	40⅝	39⅝	39⅝
South. Ry. pfd.	52⅞	52⅝	51⅞	52⅝
Federal Steel pfd.	89⅝	89⅞	88½	88⅞
Federal Steel com.	62½	63⅝	61⅜	62
Steel and Wire com.	66¼	66½	63½	64⅝

Trade.

Stormy weather during the past week retarding spring distribution in some sections, caused irregularity in appearance to general trade. The general commercial situation continues to present apparent strength.

Wool.

From Dun's Review: "Sales of wool, although double last year's when everything was dead, and less than half those of 1897, when speculation was crazy, are a little below those of 1892, being at the three chief markets for three weeks of March 15,084,700 pounds, against 7,391,100 last year, 38,599,800 in 1897, and 15,663,976 in 1892. While new combinations of manufacturers are said to be less feared at Boston, prices are lower, Ohio XX at 26 cents, and fine and fine medium Territory scoured at 38 to 40 cents, and considerable sales have been made at Philadelphia of old lots at concessions, while wool is now coming forward from the country where holders are getting tired."

From Bradstreet's: "The market continues quiet, the goods combinations that are being formed having more or less demoralized trade in the raw material. The demand continues quiet, the general disposition being to wait until the combines are settled. Prices have weakened somewhat owing to the uncertainty, but most holders are fairly steady. Washed Ohio delaines have met with further sale at 27 cents, while about 20@22 cents covers most business in unwashed quarter and three-eighths blood fleeces. Territory wools move very slow, and it is difficult to interest a buyer above the scoured basis of 40 cents for good lots of fine medium and fine, although dealers are usually holding for 41@42 cents. Australian wools are quiet, but some negotiations to sell abroad are in progress, representing over 2,000 bales. The London sales closed March 23, with merino wools 5@7½ per cent above the opening of the present series, while best crossbreds closed at par @5 per cent higher.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, March 27.—The movement was fully up to the average during the past week. Prices satisfactory, although a little irregular. Market strongest on the common grades of red and colory burley, both of which are firmer. The offerings of dark tobacco were larger on account of the improvement in prices of old lugs and new dark medium. Reports from the country are that planters are making exertions to get out a full crop. Official quotations are:

1897 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$4.00@$6.00
Trash (sound)	6.00@7.00
Common lugs	7.00@8.00
Medium lugs	8.00@9.00
Good lugs	9.00@10.00
Common leaf (short)	9.00@10.00
Common leaf	9.00@10.50
Medium leaf	10.50@13.00
Good leaf	13.00@16.00
Fine and selections	16.00@22.50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$5.00@6.50
Trash (sound)	6.50@7.50
Common lugs	7.50@8.50
Medium lugs	8.50@9.50
Good lugs	9.50@10.50
Common leaf (short)	8.50@9.50
Common leaf	9.50@11.00
Medium leaf	11.00@13.00
Good leaf	13.00@16.00
Fine and selections	16.00@26.00
DARK.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$1.75@2.25
Trash (sound)	2.25@2.75
Common lugs	2.75@3.25
Medium lugs	3.25@4.00
Good lugs	4.00@5.00
Common leaf (short)	4.00@5.00
Common leaf	5.00@6.50
Medium leaf	6.50@8.00
Good leaf	8.00@12.25
Fine and selections	20.00

1898 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$2.50@3.50
Trash (sound)	3.50@4.50
Common lugs	4.50@5.50
Medium lugs	5.50@6.00
Good lugs	6.00@7.00
Common leaf (short)	5.50@7.00
Common leaf	7.00@9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@18.00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$2.50@4.50
Trash (sound)	4.50@5.50
Common lugs	5.50@6.50
Medium lugs	6.50@7.50
Good lugs	7.50@8.00
Common leaf (short)	6.50@7.00
Common leaf	7.00@9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@16.00
DARK.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$1.75@2.25
Trash (sound)	2.25@2.75
Common lugs	2.75@3.25
Medium lugs	3.25@3.75
Good lugs	3.75@4.50
Common leaf (short)	4.00@4.50
Common leaf	4.50@5.50
Medium leaf	5.50@7.00
Good leaf	7.00@9.50
Fine and selections	20.00

The Cotton Market.

New York, March 28.—The cotton market opened quiet and firm with prices 2@3 points higher and continued to improve during the forepart of the session on bullish English cables, quite generous support from Liverpool and reports from the western portion of the belt that heavy frosts had occurred over night with indications pointing to continued cold weather to-day and to-morrow. The foreign buying was restricted almost entirely to the present crop positions, notably May and July, understood to be for the undoing of hedges made last fall. The local crowd were destitute of purpose, being supplied with very few orders and even these were limited to such a degree as to prohibit their execution. Southern representatives were absent from the pit for a like reason. After the European orders had been pretty well satisfied the market became dull and listless though retaining all its firm features and holding the advance easily. Receipts were quite liberal but as contrasted with a week ago, showed decided falling off.

Cotton spot quiet but steady; middling uplands, 6 5-16c; middling gulf, 6 9-16c.

Cotton futures opened quiet and firm. April, $5.86; May, $5.92; June, $5.96; July, $6.00; August, $6.01; September, $5.86; October, $5.99; December, $6.01; January, $6.03.

During the past week the markets for wheat have been irregular. Such markets as we have had are known among grain men as "weather markets," that is prices have been influenced greatly by the condition of the weather. Trade has been fairly good and notwithstanding the decline to-day, prices have gained a cent within the week. European crops are said to look well. May crop damage reports have been received from the winter wheat sections of the United States, but it is too early yet to determine the extent of the damage. Corn has gained ⅛c. Receipts have not been large. Clover seed closed to-day 2½c higher than a week ago. Shipments have been quite large.

RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 509 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

Radway's Ready Relief

For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.